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Vol. CC, No. 2613
MARCH 4, 1950

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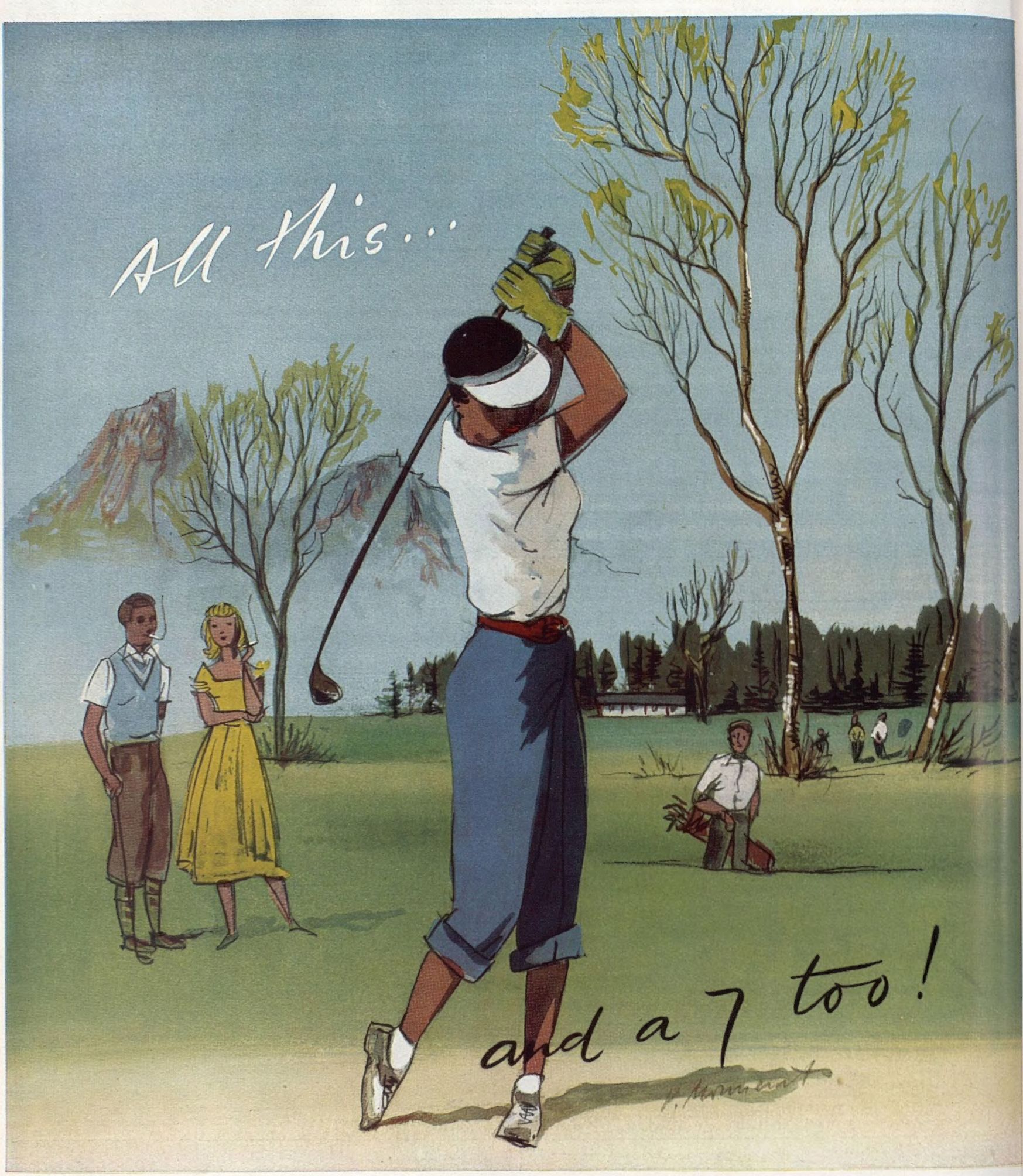
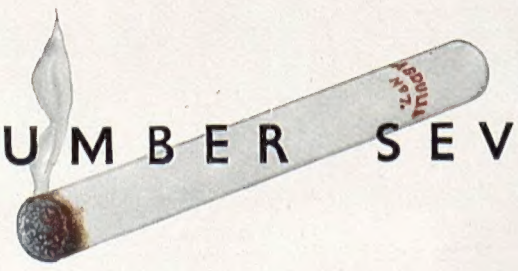


The green turf firm underfoot . . . and the flicker of a club-head as it swings full circle. The beckoning flap of a flag over the rise ahead . . . and the fir-scented breeze stirring the waiting, wicked rough. The shoulder muscles slipping smoothly back to a comfortable fatigue . . . the grateful few moments of appraisal before it's time to play through. And for perfection one thing more—



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Volume CC No. 2613 The SPHERE, London, March 4, 1950

The SPHERE
WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED "THE GRAPHIC"
THE EMPIRE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

AFTER THE NECK-AND-NECK ELECTION — LABOUR, WITH AN OVERALL MAJORITY OF TEN OR UNDER, DECIDES TO CARRY ON AT A CABINET MEETING CALLED AT 10, DOWNING STREET, ON THE SATURDAY AFTER THE ELECTION: Mr. Attlee is seen setting out for Chequers following the momentous meeting at which it was decided to stay in office. The new Parliament met on Wednesday to elect the Speaker, and the State Opening is next Monday

What appeared to be the quietest General Election of modern times developed, before the close of the counting, into the most thrilling neck-and-neck struggle for over a century—in fact, since 1847, when a Liberal Government came into power with a majority of one, and, incidentally, stayed in power for five years. After the Labour successes of Election Night the count on the Friday following Election Day revealed Conservative victory after Conservative victory, until between four o'clock and five o'clock in the afternoon the Conservatives and Liberals together stood for a brief spell level with Labour. Finally came the returns from Glasgow and the rest of Scotland, and by 8.20 on the evening of February 24, the news was flashed to a waiting world that Labour had just managed to win a clear majority over all other parties. Just how great that majority would be was still undisclosed, because on Saturday and Monday there were still returns to come, and, owing to the death of the Conservative candidate, the Moss Side Division of Manchester was not due to poll until March 9. However, with a certain seven seats in his favour, Mr. Attlee called his Cabinet together and on Saturday it was formally decided that the Socialists would carry on the Government

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A LONDON NEWSLETTER

1, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.1.

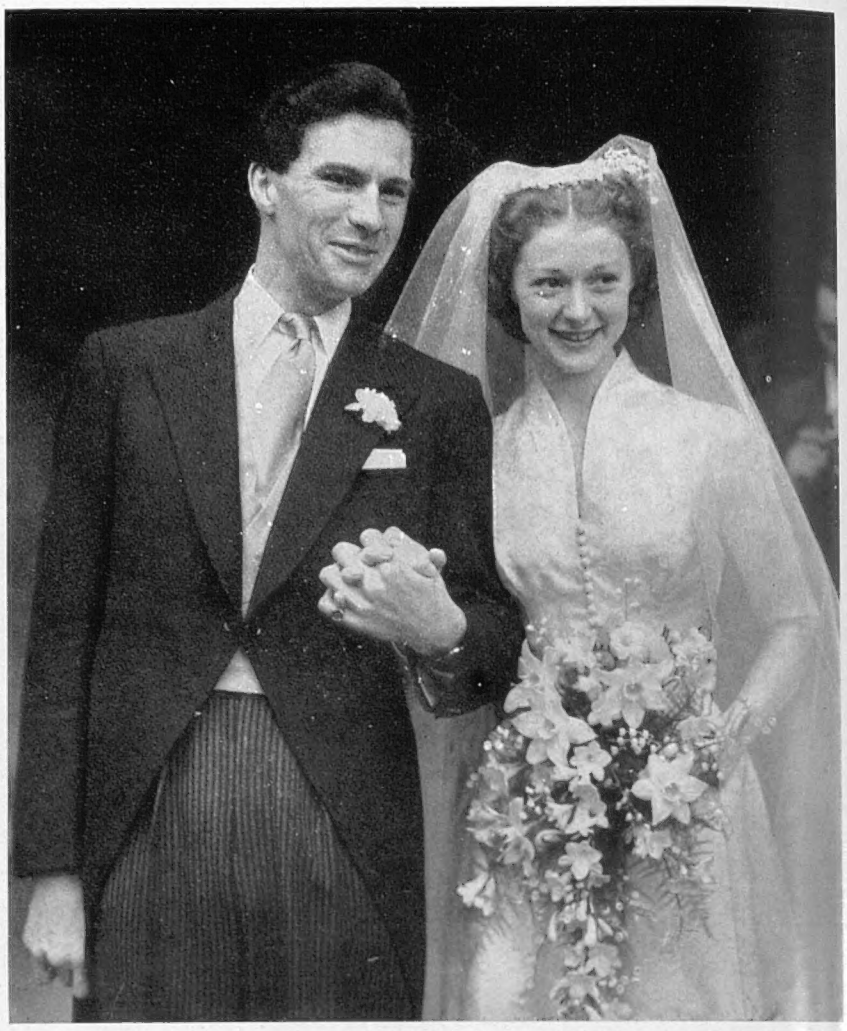
Neck and Neck.—As elections go, it was an exciting one. I have been a good deal less interested in the Boat Race and in one or two Derbys. At teatime on February 24, a handkerchief could cover them. With support from the oddments, the Tories were but five behind, and there were about 120 results to come in. Anybody's race still. By now, I was confused, and could not estimate the colour of things to come or list the Labour strongholds and Tory fortresses not yet declared. I began (over my second cup) to speculate what Attlee or Churchill would do, if the result proved a virtual stalemate, say a majority of five either way. "The King's Government has to be carried on." I fancy both the two party leaders would instantly jump to that. Neither would wish to take office, knowing that no major or contentious item of policy could be proceeded with, without precipitating a Government defeat and possibly another General Election—an awful possibility. In the crisis of the times (as deadly serious politically as economically) would either side agree to a coalition, a kind of co-op caretaker Government, to thrash out a Budget of sorts, vote supplies and make one more effort (of sorts) to secure hydrogen-bomb agreement? Perhaps both leaders, recognising the awful responsibility, would agree together, but would the less-disciplined followers? These were but interim speculations. It took me a long time to realise just how the country has swung away from Labour. At the dissolution Labour had a majority of 189 over the Conservatives. To-day the tell-tale figures reveal the immensity of the victory of the Right. A little humility will be an excellently chosen dose (prescribed by the Radio doctor) for some of our masters during the last four-and-a-half years. The country is *not* so generally grateful to them as they supposed. Some of their exhortations, experiments and insults to the middle classes have come home to roost. Messrs. Bevan and Shinwell can chew on that. Their class warfare won them enormous personal majorities, but dished their CAUSE. The nation showed that it is impressed by reason, not invective. Mr. Attlee will form another Government, according to latest advices after the Cabinet meeting. That Government is assured of a full measure of sweat and blood, if it is to keep going during the changes and chances of spring and events, with a bare majority

Hearing the News.—I was one of those who made use of B.B.C. facilities for hearing election results. I should like to record my admiration for the lucidity and dignity of the announcements. They could not have been bettered. I went to bed with my box and listened into the small hours in the dark, and after midnight I admit a mild criticism developed. I could have done with less "till ready" music. I could have endured waiting in silence instead of being entertained by the blues and the crooner. Waiting there in the dark I thought about broadcasting generally and I wondered whether it was a Macbeth and had "murdered sleep": that is to say, had reached the awful conclusion that humanity can no longer endure silence even for a minute of time, but must be thrown a bone of music or noise for fear of its going mad from silence and the effort to think. Has broadcasting produced a new form of claustrophobia—terror of silence, terror of being alone with our thoughts? In normal times, half our housewives do their chores to the blaring of the box. Is that good for their minds? Is even untrained, ill-educated thought a dangerous thing, to be prevented, if possible? That is what the B.B.C. appear to think and seem to strive for. But on a serious occasion, how admirably they function, with dignity and impartiality. A calm and dignified nation deserves (and I hope will insist on) dignified public institutions and, for that matter, dignified and calm Ministers.

Liberal Débâcle.—Backing the Liberals (as a business proposition) must have proved a costly bad guess for the insurance people. About £36,000 was the dismal liability when the count ended. I confess that the non-stop footnote after the announcements, indicating the utter failure of Liberalism and Communism, caused me little surprise and not much sympathy. I was castigated by ardent Liberals whenever I said during the campaign that no single one of their protagonist speakers ever managed to put any *confidence* into their "confident anticipations." I do not believe even now that Liberalism is dead and buried. I feel it may come again one day, if it can get rid of some of its male and female guerilla chiefs. I am and was convinced that in its present state of slow revival after a k.o., it was in no posture to fight alone in a battle of giants, where only burning faith could hope to win and only a full complement of known, trained and available men and women of Ministerial stature could hope to form a Government acceptable to the voters. In the last years the Liberals have done more than irritate me, they have almost alienated me. I detest their quarrels, I detest their female and feline jealousies, their family feuds and their sectional prides; and I think that in the elections of 1950 they got what was coming to them and what they deserved, but got it in greater measure than I expected. I do not for one moment believe that their soundest leaders expected them to secure as many as forty seats at the rosiest—but the number which in fact they obtained must certainly have surprised them. The bluff was a foolish, expensive, even suicidal gamble, though I dare say their large-scale intervention did not influence the result as importantly as some have claimed. *In* the result, we have to-day a simplified House of Commons on a two-party basis.

Deciding Issues and Influences.—What were the chief issues of the election? What in the end chiefly influenced the voting? They have been listed in various orders, and among them the Edinburgh declaration of approach to Stalin by Mr. Churchill, the standard of living and the housing lag, have been put high. I should be inclined to place above them the Socialist patent, "full employment." Every Socialist speaker made the most of it. These would be regarded as national issues. Local issues are not to be disregarded. Trouble over the village pump at Poppleton Parva, a woman candidate's bright eyes, a male candidate's straight nose or straight talk and local popularity, a phrase remembered from a broadcast talk or a platform speech. The nationalisation of steel was expected to be a national issue. It does not appear to have evoked more than mild local interest. The audiences, the electors, are not in the main a body of trained thinkers, of professors of history or economics. And very few speakers treated them at that level. The broadcasts were generally of very poor quality. Mr. Churchill's were not among his best, falling far short of his wartime level. But the Tories had the best of it on the air, for Dr. Hill (*facile princeps*), in his debunking of Socialist Ministerial claims, shook the late Government. And Lord Woolton kept up his wartime level. The Socialists on the air were in the main contemptible, though Mr. Attlee's quiet and dignified winding-up did much to redeem their fame. But nothing could redeem Mr. Bevin's tragic confession of failure, and nothing could retrieve the damaging verdict among electors capable of even primitive reasoning that poetic justice had paid the Socialists in full. They had throughout this campaign *lived on the past*. They had only two arguments, both drawn from the past. Their own *past* successes, the *past* failures of their opponents. The Liberals never got *confidence* across. A telling broadcast sways the nation, a telling platform speech sways a local audience of 1,000 or less. For how long? Probably for three days. Then the effect is forgotten, save perhaps for one single felicitous phrase. There was much too much broadcasting. Audiences became bored by reiteration, and cynical. It is a point worth remembering. We will not have to wait five years for another dog-fight.

The Danger of Debunking.—There is one other point which statesmen and politicians will do well to ponder before another General Election—the damaging effect on the reputation of statesmanship and of Parliament that results from fighting an election on the *past failures* of Governments. If from every quarter and every party, for a continuous month, speakers, selected for their powers of invective, blare out their scorn of the inefficiency of Governments, whether of the right or of the left, the cumulative effect of this scornful propaganda is bound to be powerful, even devastating. The deafened listener holds his head and groans, and he reaches only one clear conclusion: "Every Government we have had since Queen Victoria died has been composed of cretins, traitors, bosses, sharks and dangerous amateurs. Nothing good has ever come from them. Mr. Attlee says so of Tory Governments; Mr. Churchill says so of Socialist; Lord Woolton says so; Messrs. Morrison, Bevan, Shinwell and Dr. Hill say so. These speakers preach opposing doctrines and apparently detest one another. But they are grandly agreed on one point. Between them they have co-operated ideally in condemning, debunking and hooting out of court every single Government we have put into power in the last fifty years, and between us we are quite ready to give at least 50 per cent. approval to every charge of incompetence they bring. And now they ask us to choose another Government. It is like asking us to choose a nice, whippy birch-rod and to bring it into the headmaster's study. It is like asking us to select a nice pair of heavy fetters and clip them on our ankles. Why should we choose another bunch of egregious failures to mess us about and bring us to ruin? Why vote? Why not stay at home and mind the baby or listen to the Children's Hour?" That is the danger I see when politicians combine to fight an election on the past failures of Governments. The more elections we endure, the more we are persuaded to distrust and despise politicians and Government. It *is* a matter for politicians to ponder, if they are proud of their calling and yearn for admiration.



THE WEDDING OF MOIRA SHEARER—THE BALLET STAR OF "THE RED SHOES" IS MARRIED AT THE ROYAL CHAPEL AT HAMPTON COURT PALACE: Moira Shearer and Mr. Ludovic Kennedy, a young writer and formerly a tutor at Ashridge College, after their marriage last Saturday, when vast crowds gathered in the courtyards of Hampton Court to wish them well. Permission for the use of the Royal Chapel had been given by the Lord Chamberlain in view of the fact that the bridegroom's mother (wife of the late Captain Kennedy, of the "Rawalpindi") occupies "a grace and favour" apartment at the Palace in recognition of her husband's heroism. There were over 300 guests at the wedding, and the best man was Mr. William Richmond. Mr. Richmond had just returned from Lancashire, where he fought Oldham East for the Conservatives, being defeated by 393 in a poll of nearly 86 per cent. of the electorate

All Too Easy.—For, look you, as a nation we are very prone, even without encouragement, to criticise our Governments. It comes easy to us and it always has done so. We glory in freedom of speech and take every advantage of it. As a race, our individualism has always been noted. We were famous for centuries for a confident belief in the individual, our belief that each one of us was highly competent to manage his own affairs. We used to resent any and every effort by Governments to mess us about, plan for us, regulate us. We liked to go to Hell or Heaven our own way. The wars and their regimentation killed much of that individualism, but a lot of it survives. We have an ingrained contempt for politicians. So, indeed, have the French, who for all their "logic" are much more parochially-minded than we. And their ineffable political groups are, at least in one sense, trained professionals. They are highly-skilled technicians in the party game. Ours have always been enthusiastic amateurs. Our middle classes run and adorn the "higher professions," into which a man may not be admitted until he has passed a long, testing and expensive initiation. It is not so with Ministers—and stockbrokers. They can start from the egg, learn while they earn, experiment with their ideas and our money. A pacifist may take charge of a fighting department, a lecturer or pamphleteer may be turned loose to pour out millions of our money on grandiose schemes of agriculture in the Colonies, a T.U. official may direct Foreign Policy, a novelist be Prime Minister, a mere boy may boss a department of experienced greybeards. Small wonder if we are quite ready to endorse charges of incompetence, waste and muddle. The spark of debunking runs through the land as through dry stubble, and wise aspirants for political power and popularity should in future make a party-pact and agree to soft-pedal the record of failure of Governments and of statesmen. It is too easy—and too dangerous

THE OLD STAGER

THE CABINET MEETS

AND LABOUR DECIDES TO CARRY ON THE GOVERNMENT

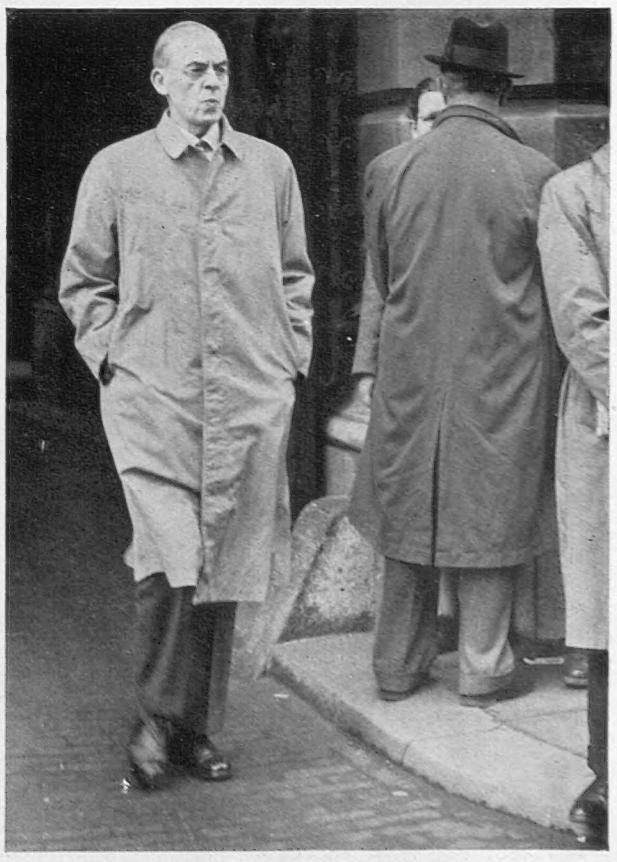
SATURDAY MORNING IN DOWNING STREET: Mr. Attlee's car, driven by Mrs. Attlee, as it was throughout the stress and strains of the election campaign, setting out for Chequers, where the Prime Minister spent the week-end after the Cabinet meeting, at which Labour decided to carry on the Government. As is customary after a General Election, all the Ministers placed their portfolios at the disposal of the Prime Minister, and it was expected that by last Monday or Tuesday Mr. Attlee would have submitted his main appointments for the approval of the King. The only Cabinet Ministers not present last Saturday were Mr. Aneurin Bevan, Minister of Health, Mr. Arthur Woodburn, Secretary of State for Scotland, and Mr. Tom Williams, Minister of Agriculture

THE LEADER OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS ARRIVES AT NO. 10: Mr. Herbert Morrison looking cheerful despite the stalemate election. Mr. Morrison planned the whole Labour campaign and the line of approach to the country

WILL THE EXIGENCIES OF PARLIAMENTARY LIFE ALLOW THEM TO LEAVE THE COUNTRY ON FOREIGN MISSIONS? This was one of the questions confronting Mr. Ernest Bevin, the Foreign Minister, and Mr. Noel Baker, after the near stalemate of the General Election. Mr. Bevin, in his new constituency, East Woolwich, accounted for his Conservative opponent by over 12,000 votes

THE LORD CHANCELLOR AT NO. 10: Lord Jowitt, the veteran of many an election battle in pre-war days, now stands above the rise and fall of parliamentary constituency majorities

BACK TO WESTMINSTER FROM THE TURMOIL OF THE HUSTINGS: Mr. Hugh Dalton, Mr. George Tomlinson, Mr. Harold Wilson and Mr. G. A. Isaacs outside No. 10 after the Cabinet meeting last Saturday. Mr. Tomlinson had an easy win at Farnworth, Lancs, but Mr. Wilson, at Huyton, had a narrow shave, obtaining 834 votes more than his Conservative opponent. Mr. Wilson has been President of the Board of Trade since 1947. Mr. Isaacs, in Southwark, had a majority of over 12,000. He was Minister of Labour from 1945 to 1950



THE VICTOR OF BRISTOL SOUTH-EAST: Sir Stafford Cripps, who won by 16,000, faced Conservative, Liberal and Communist opponents. Sir Stafford was Ambassador in Moscow during part of the war period, and he was later Lord Privy Seal and Leader of the House. He followed Mr. Dalton as Chancellor

GOING TO THE POLL IN THE RURAL AREAS: Voters on their way through the New Forest to their polling station at Boldre. In many country districts farm carts, old dog-carts and broughams were brought out for the occasion, thus in a measure surmounting the problem created by the Act which now limits the number of cars that can be used. All cars now have to be registered with the returning officer, and a strict watch is kept by rival parties to see there is no misuse of transport

THE NATION GOES TO THE POLLS —AND THE VOTES ARE COUNTED

A KINDLY PAT FROM THE OLD WARRIOR: Mr. Winston Churchill with a little girl outside the polling station at South Kensington, where he recorded his vote. In his own constituency at Woodford Mr. Churchill increased his majority, defeating his Labour opponent by 18,535. A Liberal (5,614) and a Communist (827) also challenged the former Premier. Mrs. Churchill played a big part in the Woodford campaign

THIS BROUGHAM TOOK VOTERS TO THE POLL AT CHISLEHURST: It was lent to the Tory agent by Mrs. Frank Feht and played its part in a thrilling fight in which the Conservative candidate emerged successful by 167 votes. The victor was Miss P. Hornsby-Smith

MR. BARNETT COSS, OF MAIDA VALE, WAS DETERMINED TO GO TO THE POLL: Mr. Coss, who has been ill in St. Mary's Hospital, Paddington, was taken to Elgin Avenue polling station on a stretcher. His wife accompanied him. North Paddington was one of the key London constituencies and returned the Labour candidate, Mr. W. J. Field, with a majority of 3,790

AT WHITE NOTLEY THE PARISH HALL BECOMES A POLLING STATION : An election scene in Essex, where, despite the difficulties of transport, the polling was particularly high

VOTING AT LAMBETH TOWN HALL : A policeman and two women electors in the polling booths. There have been complaints in the Press that once electors have given their names and addresses and received their voting slips at the polling station they have no guidance as to the party affiliations of the candidates, being confronted only with the name, occupation and address of each candidate in the fight

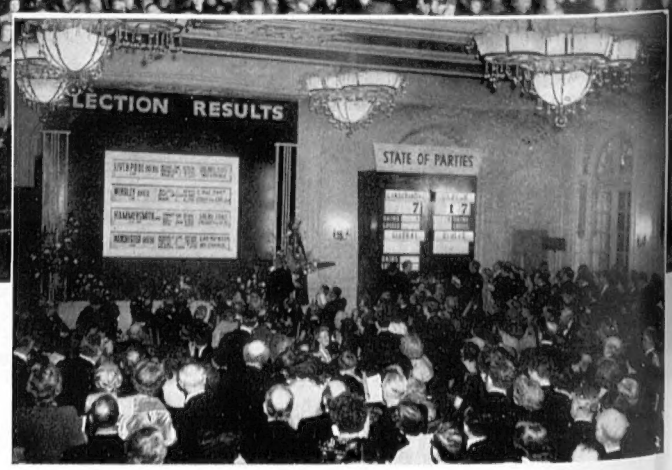
THE START OF THE COUNT AT CAXTON HALL : Ballot papers being tipped from one of the unsealed boxes preparatory to sorting into batches. As each batch is prepared the papers are checked for errors, and all doubtful votes then come before the returning officer for adjudication

THE COUNT IN PROGRESS AT LEWISHAM TOWN HALL : The staff on the left are counting the papers into batches and the workers confronting them are waiting to check the count. It is thus ensured that every batch of fifty votes does indeed contain fifty in favour of one candidate, and that all those votes bear a single cross and do not in any way infringe the regulations. There were numerous recounts in this General Election after neck-and-neck polling

THE END OF THE LONG CAMPAIGN : Mrs. Attlee, who had driven her husband along the length of England and into Scotland, being constantly at the wheel of his car for days on end, drives the Premier from Transport House. They had just heard the first election returns, which went solidly in favour of Labour, the London and big industrial constituencies maintaining their 1945 allegiance. It was on the following morning that the "battle of the gap" began to develop

THE FIRST RESULTS COME THROUGH—Labour holds a key seat in East Fulham, but in Brentford and Chiswick there is a notable Conservative gain : *Left*—Mr. Michael Stewart being chaired by his supporters in East Fulham after he had retained his seat by 2,765 against powerful Conservative opposition. Mr. Stewart was Under-Secretary of State for War in the late Government. *Right*—Mr. P. B. Lucas ("Laddie" Lucas), the Walker Cup Golf Team captain of 1949, chaired by supporters after recapturing Brentford and Chiswick in the Conservative interest. Mr. Lucas had a majority of 857. His defeated opponent was Mr. F. E. Noel-Baker. Mr. Lucas who is thirty-four, joined the R.A.F. in 1939 and achieved immediate distinction as a fighter-pilot. He fought through the Battle of Malta, and the Spitfires he commanded formed the top-scoring squadron. Later he helped fight the flying bomb

THE ELECTION CLIMAX AND THE BATTLE OF THE GAP



THERE WAS WIDESPREAD INTEREST AND SOME EXCITEMENT IN LONDON ON ELECTION NIGHT, ALTHOUGH NOTHING COMPARED WITH THE TENSE EXCITEMENT OF THE FOLLOWING DAY WHEN THE CONSERVATIVES NEARLY CLOSED THE GAP : *Above*—The great crowd watching returns thrown on to a screen in Trafalgar Square. For the most part the results favoured Labour and, during the early hours, there was a steady stream of Labour victories from the London constituencies and the industrial areas. *Inset on right*—A fashionable gathering in the West End sees the first results. At this juncture they were able to cheer a Conservative gain in Wembley, but returns from Manchester, Liverpool and London (Hammersmith) seemed to indicate that Labour was holding on

LABOUR'S BLACK FRIDAY, WHEN THE RETURNS BEGAN TO COME IN THICK AND FAST AND THE BATTLE OF THE GAP WAS REACHING ITS CLIMAX: The great throng outside the windows of Pan-American Airways, where minute-to-minute results from the tape were recorded for the benefit of crowds in Piccadilly. Between four o'clock and five o'clock in the afternoon, the Conservatives and Liberals together drew level with Labour, but they never passed the Labour total, and in the end Labour just achieved its overall majority

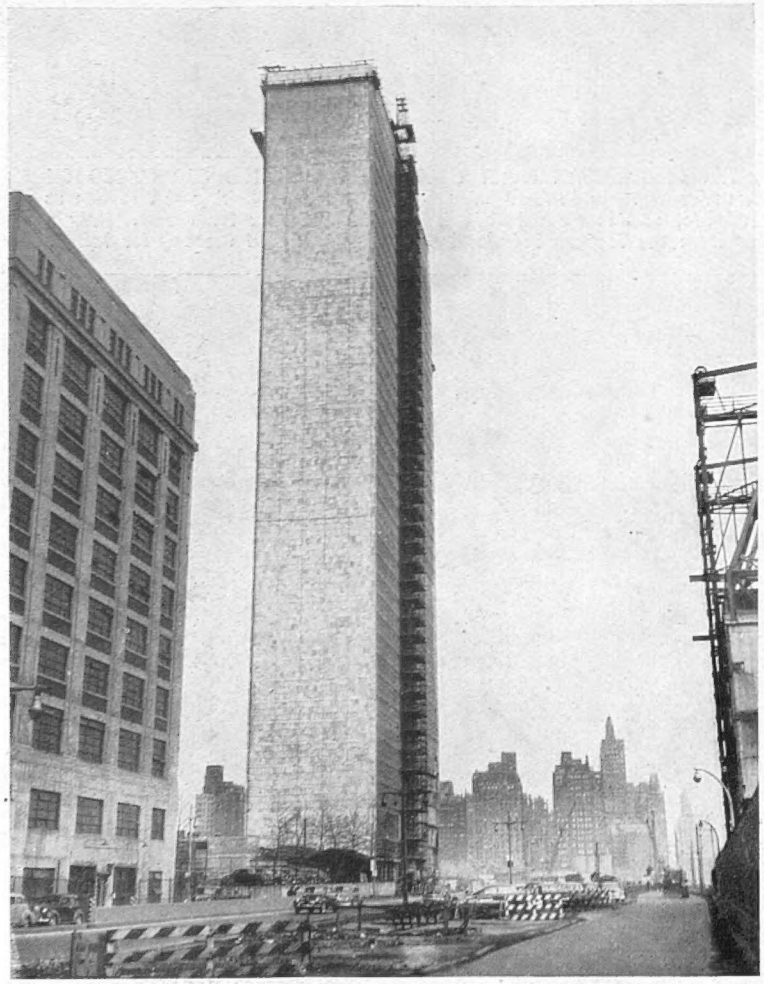
JUBILATION AT ABBEY HOUSE, THE CONSERVATIVE PARTY HEADQUARTERS, AS THE GAP CLOSED ON FRIDAY AFTERNOON: Conservative workers in Lord Woolton's organisation hailing the results as they come in minute by minute, and it seemed that Labour was heading for defeat. Only a series of favourable returns from the Scottish industrial constituencies saved the day for Labour

COLLATING THE RETURNS AT THE CONSERVATIVE HEADQUARTERS: This picture was taken on the Friday morning when Labour's lead of about sixty remained more or less intact. It was during the lunch hour that the first real evidence of a swing to the Right emerged

LORD WOOLTON, CHAIRMAN OF THE CONSERVATIVE PARTY AND ORGANISER OF THE CONSERVATIVE CAMPAIGN WHICH SO NEARLY BROUGHT HIS PARTY BACK TO POWER: Lord Woolton remained at his desk throughout the early hours of Friday morning, and was in action again throughout the following day, when the heartening news from the country districts came to Abbey House

CHANGING SKYLINES IN LONDON AND NEW YORK

THE SKELETON OF THE DOME OF DISCOVERY BEGINS TO TAKE SHAPE ON THE EXHIBITION SITE IN SOUTH LONDON : A general view of the construction work on supporting buttresses for the great aluminium Dome of Discovery, the central feature of the upstream sequence of the Festival of Britain. The great dome, 93 ft. high and 365 ft. in diameter, will be made of aluminium—a material as typical of the age as was the sheet glass and cast iron of a hundred years ago, and it will be brought to London from Birmingham some time in May. Inside the dome, the story of British supremacy in discovery and air exploration will be told



THE NEW MONSTER OF MANHATTAN : *Above and on right*—These two angled views show the new home of the United Nations Secretariat, the thirty-nine storey building now nearing completion on a building lot facing the East River. The land for the building was presented to the United Nations by John D. Rockefeller, Jnr. The building may be flanked by another U.N. office building of similar proportions, but the contract has been held up because the question of obtaining tenants is arousing some difficulty. There will also be an assembly building

SUMMONED BY ROYAL PROCLAMATION THE PEERS OF SCOTLAND MEET IN THE PALACE OF HOLYROODHOUSE: Lord Rosebery is seen addressing the assembly in the Picture Gallery of the Palace, when the Peers forgathered to elect sixteen of their number to represent them in the House of Lords in the new Parliament

CONTRASTS FROM SCOTLAND

The Peers at Holyrood; Climbers in the Lochaber Hills

The Peers of Scotland, in sombre, unofficial garb, which was in marked contrast to the civic officials in their robes and the uniform of the halberdiers, filed into the Picture Gallery of Holyroodhouse headed by four Dukes, the Dukes of Hamilton, Buccleuch, Argyll and Atholl. After a prayer by the Dean of the Thistle, they set about the selection of sixteen of their number to go to Westminster, the voting being by direct poll and by proxy. The actual number of Peers of Scotland whose right to their titles has been recognised has been 84 since the death of the Earl of Carnwath in 1941, and more than half of these already sit in Parliament by virtue of their titles in the peerage of England, Great Britain, or the United Kingdom. Only some 37 hold no other but a Scottish title, and of these six are Peeresses in their own right, so the number to be elected as Scottish Representative Peers is limited. Among the sixteen elected were the Earls of Rothes, Caithness and Perth, and Viscount Arbuthnot.

WINTER IN THE MOUNTAINS OF LOCHABER: Climbers on Aonach Mor, a 3,999-ft. peak near Fort William. Rising away to the left is Aonach Beag, one of the seven mountains in Britain over 4,000 ft. high, and in the middle distance is Glen Nevis. This picture was taken on a perfect winter climbing day in bright sunshine

b

KYOKO AT WORK IN THE KANEBO SPINNING FACTORY IN TOKYO: She is seen in the foreground preparing for the nine-hour shift which will bring her in a monthly income of anything up to sixty shillings. She lives on the factory premises and her meals total about 6d. per day

A GIRL AT KANEBO

What it Means to Work in a Japanese Cotton-Spinning Factory

Ever since the end of the war—since American and British Military and Government officials have been in a position to do something more than talk about it—there has been an increasing amount of debate in Parliamentary and Congressional circles over the evils of "cheap" labour in Japan. Hundreds of newspaper columns have been filled with apoplectic denunciations of any policy that would conceivably allow such labour to compete with more highly-paid British and American workers. Much of what has been said and written is true.

Japan does have "cheap" labour. As a matter of honest fact, that is just about all Japan does have, for it is not a rich land, cannot produce even enough food to feed its 80,000,000 population on a starvation diet, and that population is increasing at the rate of more than 1,000,000 a year.

Out of 40,000,000 women and children of all ages, from babies at the breast to doddering great-grandmothers, 14,000,000 are employed full-time to-day. Their average earnings per month is slightly more than 4,000 yen, or less than 60s. at a realistic conversion of yen to sterling.

About one-tenth of women employed are working in textile factories, and of these, most workers range in age from fifteen, the legal minimum, to twenty-five. To be exact, 76.5 per cent. of female workers fall in this age category. This would indicate that the usual pattern is to work until time to get married, either saving what little they can (almost nothing), or sending a pittance from their wages home to help out desperate conditions in their immediate families.

To show what this means, let us take the life of a very typical young girl of sixteen. Her name is Kyoko Fukino. Born in Manchuria, she is the second oldest child of an employee in the Manchurian Railways. Her family consisted of mother, father, elder sister, younger brother, and younger sister and herself.

In August of 1949 she left home and came to Tokyo to enter the Kanebo factory, one of the largest spinning concerns in Japan. She brought with her only the few pieces of clothing she owned, packed in a bamboo basket.

Fortunately, Kanebo is not only one of the biggest, it is also one of the more enlightened spinning factories. Since the war it has been employed in spinning and weaving American cotton, which is then exported, usually for a dollar profit, which is applied to the Japanese Government dollar fund.

Even before the new labour laws went into effect, this company had a good record as an employer. With the unionisation of a large part of this type of industry, Kanebo, as an outstanding employer, has been a logical target for any complaints against unfair practices. So far it has maintained the best of relations with the union.

Thus it was not under the worst conditions, by any means, that Kyoko started her life as part of Japan's "cheap" labour. As a beginner, she was paid 2,000 yen per month (30s.), working beside her "big sister," a factory girl who had been with Kanebo longer than she, and, at twenty-five, one of the elder girls working in the factory. Her hours were from 8 to 5, the first of three shifts. This is considered the easiest schedule, and hence is used for beginners. Now, after six months, she works the second shift, from 2 a.m. to 11 a.m.

There are 600 girls in the factory, with 400 men, who handle the hard manual labour and the supervisory jobs. Since she started, she has had monthly increases in pay, until she now receives 2,500 yen. As a member of the women's section of the Textile Union at Kanebo, she gets a fairly militant union protection, although she admits she doesn't know much about the union, cares little.

Conditions are definitely better than before the war, when most mills and factories sent out representatives through the agricultural regions, contracting for the services of young girls directly with their parents or families, especially girls in large families where the head of the family was unable to take care of all his children, or for orphans These girls worked under long-term contracts, which paid them almost nothing, provided simple living necessities such as food, clothing and shelter, though little else. Until expiration of their contracts, they were virtual prisoners.

To-day this has been changed completely.

Kyoko is a free worker. She can quit whenever she wishes, ask for higher wages through her union, complain about unhealthy or unsatisfactory working or living conditions through her room chairman, with a reasonable chance of having her complaints noticed.

Actually, believe it or not, she is a comparatively happy girl. Comparatively, that is, to the agricultural and other workers in her home and other rural areas, as well as the life led by average domestic help throughout Japan.

She has few problems. Since all girls are housed in dormitories near the factory, there is no transportation problem. Food is also supplied, at cost, by the management, which takes care of the rationing problem. Cleaning and care of her quarters are shared with the other inhabitants.

IN THE CORNER OF A DORMITORY AT THE KANEBO FACTORY: The girls take it in turns to clean the rooms and since there is no furniture, the beds being rolled up, cleaning is easy

THE LUXURY OF THE COMMUNAL TUB: Three times a week girls at Kanebo are allowed to take a bath. These baths are considered a great luxury by the girls

LUNCH AT THE FACTORY CONSISTS OF RICE AND PICKLED RADISH: There is also a side dish of potatoes, onions and beans. At the beginning of each month an employee receives thirty meal coupons, each with three tickets. Each day's meals cost approximately 6d.

AN AFTERNOON NAP: These girls are on the night shift, from 2 a.m. to 11 a.m. They sleep in the early evening, but often take a rest during the day as well

A TWELFTH-CENTURY BUILDING UNDER THE TEMPLE CHURCH

A CUPBOARD IN THE ROOM OF THE HOUSE OF TEMPLARS: Arthur Bernard, general foreman in charge of renovating the Temple Church, examines a stone aumbry, or cupboard, and the old foundation pillars

What is believed to be an original feature of the House of the the Templars has been brought to light during the restoration of the choir of the Temple Church. When the area below the choir was cleared, an older building was exposed with wall shafts and a beautifully carved capital. It is considered to be of the late twelfth century and to be the remains of an independent building which was knocked down when the new choir was built. It is known that a similar building was erected about 1220 on the south side of the Round. The new construction, which had two storeys and was known as the Chapel of St. Anne, may have taken the place of the newly-discovered building. The wall shafts and lower walls of St. Anne's Chapel remain below ground, although the chapel itself was removed in 1826, fourteen years before the drastic restoration of the Temple Church in 1840. Part of the walls of the building under the Temple Church extended below the floor of the choir. The fact that they only extended about 5 ft., rules out the assumption that it was the undercroft of the choir, as there would be insufficient height.

THE TWELFTH-CENTURY ROOM UNDER THE CHOIR OF THE TEMPLE CHURCH WHICH WAS DISCOVERED DURING THE RECENT REBUILDING: The walls extend 5 ft. below the floor, which suggests that the room is part of the remains of another building and was not designed as the undercroft of the choir as was at first assumed

THE TEMPLE EXCAVATIONS: *Left*—Another wall shaft or foundation pillar which helped to support the twelfth-century building, and, *right*, another view of the room under the choir. It is thought that this room was part of a building adjoining the original chancel on the South and approached from the Temple cloister, which was probably at a lower level than the floor of the church. The upper part of this original building may have been demolished when the new choir was built

FOREIGN NEWS IN PICTURES

GREECE AND RUSSIA HOLD ELECTIONS—HOUSING IN FRANCE—A MUSHROOM CITY OF THE FAR EAST—DISMANTLING THE "CONTE DI SAVOIA"

GREECE PREPARES FOR THE GENERAL ELECTION : These are just a few of the posters now adorning the streets of Athens, where the election battle is in full swing. About 2,000 candidates dispute the 250 seats which have to be filled in the National Legislature. Hampered by a newspaper strike and a Government ban on party political broadcasts, the candidates have engaged in an all-out poster war in their bid to woo the electorate

SOVIET RUSSIA PREPARES FOR A GENERAL ELECTION : Workers in the electricity plant in the Stalin district of Moscow acclaiming the name of Joseph Stalin. They had the distinction of nominating him for candidature in the Supreme Soviet in the elections scheduled for March 12. Numerous Moscow districts nominated the Generalissimo as their candidate. He thanked them all in personal messages, but, as in the 1946 election, he accepted the Stalin district's nomination

BELGIUM BUILDS HER LARGEST HYDRO-ELECTRIC BARRAGE : The Vesdre Dam, which is to supply power to the industrial region on the borders of Belgium and Germany, was opened recently by M. Buiseret, the Belgian Minister of Public Works. The project was planned in 1935 and work was actually begun in the following year. The war interrupted building operations, and by 1942 all work ceased. Construction was recommenced in 1946. The barrage has a height of 190 ft. and is 150 ft. wide at the base. The curving road across the top of the dam is about 350 yards long

RETURNING HOME! This group of Italian prisoners, thirty in number, was photographed at Vienna Station when en route to Rome from their prison camp in Russia. They were met in Vienna by the Italian Consul and immediately escorted to a hotel. The men fought in one of the few Italian divisions which Hitler trusted to the Russian front

RECONSTRUCTION IN FLEMISH STYLE IN THE COURGAIN DISTRICT OF CALAIS : This block of buildings in the fisherman's hamlet of Courgain was recently opened by M. Claude Petit, the French Minister of Reconstruction. The building is colourful enough, but citizens of Calais are doubtful if it really pleases the Courgain fisher-folk, whose picturesque old cottages were once the delight of artists, with none of the showy grandeur of these new apartments

AN ALMOST COMPLETED BLOCK OF APARTMENTS AT AMIENS : These have been constructed under the French Government's scheme of rehousing families blitzed during the war. It is calculated that the total war damage in France was 462,400 buildings destroyed and 1,661,000 damaged. Between the liberation and September 1949, new accommodation was provided for 92,000 families and during the same period about 642,000 damaged houses were repaired. Of late the shortage of materials has been less acute, but since controls have been lifted the cost of new accommodation has tended to rise. In North France, where German and Allied bombing both wrought havoc, rebuilding has been slow. Abbeville, Rouen and Dunkirk all provide examples of slow development

A MUSHROOM TOWN IN THE FAR EAST—MONG DUONG, ON THE TONKINESE GULF COAST, WHERE 20,000 CHINESE NATIONALISTS, DISARMED BY THE FRENCH, ARE NOW BEING ACCOMMODATED: *Left*—Disarmed Chinese at the main entrance to the camp. *Right*—A general view of the thatched huts of the camp

Just over a month ago Chinese Nationalist troops, pursued by the forces of Maotze, crossed the border from China into Indo-China at a point north of Langson. There they were disarmed by the French forces, who are upholding the regime of ex-Emperor Bao Dai in Vietnam, and they were brought to Mong Duong, on the Tonkinese Gulf Coast, for internment. The internees have rapidly made themselves comfortable at Mong Duong, and in a very short space of time a whole city of bamboo huts has grown up. The Chinese have organised their own camp police, and their own welfare arrangements, and indeed run the whole camp, and they seem heartily pleased to be out of the Civil War in China. French and Vietnamese troops guard the camp, and a French officer, Colonel Sajous, is Camp Commandant. It is expected that the internees will be sent in due course to work in the mines of Tonkin, and others may go to islands in Along Bay. Thanks to the recent discovery of fresh-water springs in the vicinity of Mong Duong, conditions in the camp are good. M. Leon Pignon, High Commissioner of the French Republic in Vietnam, and General Alessandri recently visited the camp in the course of a tour of inspection of French outposts.

A POTENTIAL DOLLAR EARNER: Ever eager to narrow the gap between earning and spending valuable dollars, Holland, in typical seafaring tradition, has transformed this former German patrol boat into a luxurious motor-yacht and hopes to make a quick sale on the U.S. market. Begun to the order of a wealthy Englishman by an Amsterdam shipyard in 1939, the partly-built boat was seized by the Germans in 1942 and put into service as a patrol vessel. After the war, the Englishman told the builders he was no longer able to afford the yacht and cancelled the order. Fitted with two G.M. Diesel engines, the yacht, known as *Lycon*, cruises at 15 knots. It is scheduled for shipment to New York aboard the freighter *Almdijk*, which, it may be remembered, was recently concerned in the rescue of survivors of the *Truculent*, following the disaster in the Thames Estuary

THE ONCE LUXURIOUS ATLANTIC LINER "CONTE DI SAVOIA" IS OCCUPIED BY WORKERS AS A PROTEST AGAINST HER DISMANTLEMENT IN ANOTHER PORT: Men from the Breda Dry Docks, Venice, went aboard the vessel when they heard she was leaving for Naples, where it had been decided (or rumour ran) that she should be broken up for scrap. When local authorities went aboard the vessel and assured the protestants that the *Conte di Savoia* would be broken up in Venice they agreed to go ashore without delay. The *Conte di Savoia* was bombed and burnt-out on September 12, 1943, while moored in Venice Harbour

THE BABY FARM DENAZIFICATION TRIAL AT MUNICH: Max Sollman, a former Standartenfuhrer in the S.S., holder of the Gold Badge of the Nazi Party, and former head of the Lebenborn organisation; Wolfgang Uberschaar, a carpenter since 1945; Dr. Gregor Ebner, a former S.S. Oberfuhrer; and Inge Viermetz, Secretary of the Lebensborn. They are facing a denazification court in Munich, and the counsel for the prosecution has brought against them charges of baby farming. It is said that the Lebensborn, an offshoot of the main colonising office of the S.S., received children of unmarried women and handed them over to foster parents, whose duty it was to bring them up in the traditions of the S.S. All responsibility was removed from the parents of the children, if known, and vested in the Lebensborn. The children had to conform with S.S. standards as regards physical fitness. Sollman and Ebner have been indicted as the main offenders in this trafficking

ON THE DECK OF THE "CONTE DI SAVOIA": Workers, who went aboard the hulk in protest against its removal for dismantlement in Naples, seen on the charred decks. With *Rex* and *Conte Biancamono* she was once one of the crack liners of the Italian merchant marine

ENTERTAINING DR. PRASAD—THE FIRST PRESIDENT OF THE REPUBLIC OF INDIA WITH DEPUTY PREMIER PATEL AND PREMIER NEHRU AT THE RECEPTION GIVEN BY MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT AT PARLIAMENT HOUSE, NEW DELHI : Dr. Rajendra Prasad assumed office as President of the Republic on January 26, taking the place of Mr. Rajagopalachari, the last Governor-General to the Crown. Under the new Constitution, India is a Republic within the British Commonwealth of Nations

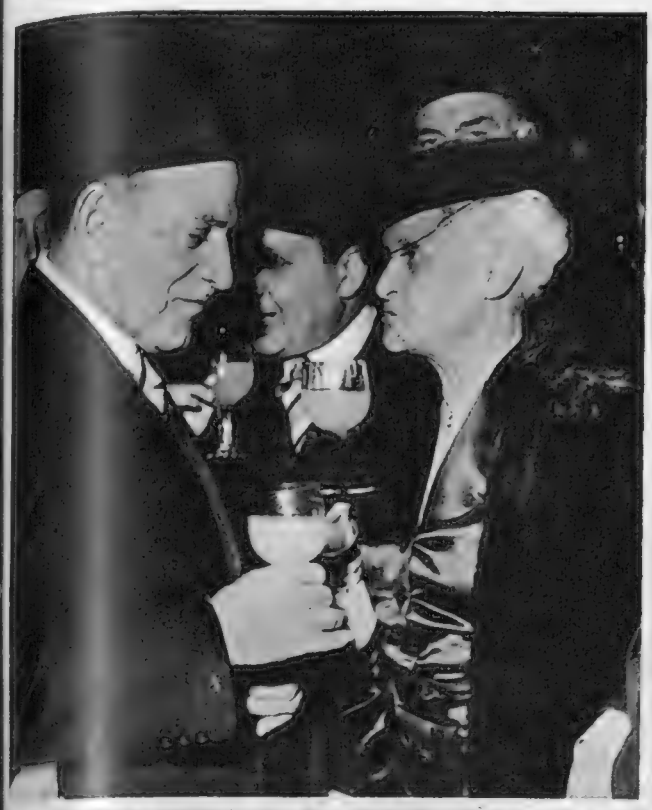
In New Delhi there has been a round of festivities since Mr. Rajendra Prasad became first President of the Republic. Mr. Prasad, who, like Gandhi, gave up his law practice to devote his life to Indian freedom, is a man of spartan life and modest bearing who is said to detest controversy as much as he loathes liquor. The Presidency is for him a reward for years of faithful service to the Congress Party. Mr. Prasad's day begins at 3 a.m. with Yoga exercises, the reading of the Ramayana, and the symbolic spinning which characterises a devout follower of Gandhi. He will be taking up residence shortly in the 300-room red sandstone Government House at New Delhi, "in the labyrinths of which I may lose myself," he says.

THE AMERICAN STATE DEPARTMENT HOLDS A CONFERENCE IN BANGKOK ON FAR EASTERN POLICY : Ambassador-at-Large Mr. Phillip C. Jessup (centre foreground) presiding at the conference at the United States Embassy. It was called to thrash out problems in a part of the world in which United States relationships have lately become increasingly critical. Reading from left to right round the table are Ambassador Stanton (Siam), Robert Strong (First Secretary at Taipei, Formosa), Ambassador Cowan (the Philippines), Hocker A. Doolittle (Chargé d'Affaires, Karachi), Ambassador Scotten (New Zealand), Consul-General Langdon (Singapore), Ambassador Muccio (Korea), William Sebald (Diplomatic Chief at Supreme Command Headquarters, Tokyo), Ambassador. Merle Cochran (Indonesia), Consul-General George Abbott (Saigon), Edmund Gullian (Minister Designate to Vietnam), Ambassador Henderson (India), Karl Rankin (Minister in Hong Kong), Ambassador Murdough (Pakistan), Ambassador Satterthwaite (Ceylon), Henry Day (Chargé d'Affaires, Rangoon), Ambassador Key (Burma), Ambassador Jarman (Australia), and W. W. Butterworth (Assistant Secretary for Far Eastern Affairs)

WORLD AFFAIRS

INDIA'S NEW REPUBLICAN CHIEF : MR. TRUMAN'S JEFFERSON-JACKSON-DAY SPEECH : KING FAROUK'S BIRTHDAY : THE SHAH'S SEVEN-YEAR PLAN

PRESIDENT TRUMAN ADDRESSES THE JEFFERSON-JACKSON-DAY DINNER AT THE NATIONAL GUARD ARMOURY, WASHINGTON : The dinner drew 5,300 Democrats, who paid 100 dollars a plate, and after expenses, thus contributed 450,000 dollars to the fighting fund of the Democratic Party now on the verge of the Congressional Election battles. President Truman made a major policy speech, and attacked the Republicans for dragging out the "moth-eaten scarecrow of Socialism." He told his hearers that instead of producing a positive programme of their own, the Republicans sat around waiting for the Democrats to make a proposa



ON THE THIRTIETH BIRTHDAY OF KING FAROUK : Madame Genevieve Tabouis, the well-known French political writer, with the Egyptian Prime Minister, Nahas Pasha, at a reception at the Zaffran Palace, Cairo. Nahas Pasha addressed the gathering and praised the King's leadership in Egyptian life. The King's birthday was marked in all the towns and cities of Egypt, and some 25,000 poor people were given free food

MADAME CHIANG PAYS A VISIT TO KINMEN ISLAND, AN OUTPOST OF THE NATIONALIST CAUSE : The wife of the Chinese Generalissimo, now organising behind his defences on the Island of Formosa, seen at Kinmen Island with two Chinese Army girls. Kinmen, which lies a short distance off the Chinese coast and not far from Communist-held Amoy Island, was the object of a Communist invasion attempt last October, but the effort ended in disaster for the Communists. Formosa is due east of Kinmen

KING FAROUK AT THE CEREMONY OF LAYING THE FOUNDATION-STONE OF THE NEW FAROUK THE FIRST UNIVERSITY IN CAIRO : The King is seen (*left*) in his ceremonial robes of ermine and (*right*) about to enter his car after performing the ceremony of laying the foundation-stone. King Farouk, son of the late King Fuad I and of Queen Nazli, succeeded his father in 1936, and his marriage to Azziza Zulficar, dissolved in 1948, took place in January 1938. The heir-presumptive to the Egyptian throne is Prince Mohammed Aly, now seventy-five years of age, first cousin to the King and younger brother of the former Khedive Abbas Hilmi II. Females and their descendants are excluded from the Egyptian throne, hence the persistency of rumours emanating from Cairo of the likelihood of King Farouk's remarriage

THE SHAH CALLS FOR REFORMS IN IRAN : The Shah is seen opening the first session of the Iranian Senate and the sixteenth session of the House of Deputies or Majlis. He gave a warning that the time for internal bickering was over and that there was a programme before them which would accomplish a change in the status of the Iranian masses. The issues before them, he said, were for clothing and shelter and health and education for all. A seven-year plan has been formulated in Iran. Bribery and corruption will be rooted out, he declared. The recent elections in Teheran were apparently carried out with the maximum of freedom allowed to the voter, whereas the previous elections were cancelled because of corruption. It was noted, however, that the electorate demonstrated almost complete indifference and some polling-places were virtually empty. Standing behind the Shah in this picture and on the left is Prince Abdul-Riza, Harvard graduate and now Administrator of the seven-year programme for which the Shah went to America to borrow 250,000,000 dollars

PASSION PLAY PREPARATIONS

OBERAMMERGAU GETS READY FOR A TOURIST INVASION

The Passion Play has been held at Oberammergau since 1634 at roughly ten-year intervals in fulfilment of a vow made by inhabitants of the village during a plague. The performances were cancelled during the First Great War, and after the Second World War some of the actors, who had joined the Nazi Party, had to undergo denazification trials. In 1950 the play is again being presented, and as it is Holy Year it is expected that audiences will be greater than ever before in the history of the play, which was once presented outside Oberammergau's fine Rococo Church, but now has its venue in a specially built theatre.

The authorities in Oberammergau have been making preparations on the most extensive scale, renovating the theatre, repairing roads, and even building homes for displaced persons on the outskirts of the village, so that the centre of Oberammergau will be available for the tourist. At the moment it is planned to give thirty-three performances of the Passion Play, but if demand continues to grow, there may be anything up to forty more. This year there are several very promising newcomers to the cast, among them Annemmie Mayer, who has been chosen to play the part of the Virgin Mary.

WINTER SUNSHINE IN THE STREETS OF OBERAMMERGAU : Here in this highly picturesque Bavarian village the Passion Play will be presented for the first time for sixteen years, and as it is Holy Year a greater number of pilgrims than ever is expected

A REHEARSAL IN THE OBERAMMERGAU THEATRE : George Johann Lang is seen rehearsing Benedikt Stuelk, who takes the part of Caiaphas, the High Priest ; Anton Preisinger (Jesus of Nazareth) and Herman Haser (Ezekiel). The cast of the Play is chosen by vote of the Parish Council

A BIT PLAYER IN THE PASSION PLAY : This plasterer, who is seen working on the refugee homes on the outskirts of Oberammergau, will play several small parts in this year's presentation

THE CHILDREN'S CHOIR GO INTO REHEARSAL : Under the direction of their teacher, Josef Schneidermayr, the boys and girls of Oberammergau learn some of the religious music which is a feature of the play

THE HOMES FOR REFUGEES WHICH ARE GOING UP ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE PASSION-PLAY VILLAGE : As Oberammergau will be thronged with tourists this year the many displaced persons now living in the village are to be moved out to these homes. The hills in the background give some idea of the rugged nature of the country round Oberammergau

IN THE HEART OF MODERN NAIROBI, THE CAPITAL OF KENYA COLONY, WHICH THIS MONTH CELEBRATES FIFTY YEARS OF LOCAL GOVERNMENT AND IS NOW BEING RAISED TO THE STATUS OF A CITY: The statue of the third Lord Delamere, who played a leading part in the early development of Kenya, dominates Delamere Avenue, the stately thoroughfare which cuts through the heart of the capital, which now has a population of 130,000 people. Lord Delamere (1870-1931), for long a member of Kenya's Legislative Council, was an early advocate of Kenya's white settlement. He believed in training the native population in modern methods of agriculture and in the development of local industries

ON TRAFFIC CONTROL DUTY IN GOVERNMENT ROAD, NAIROBI: An African constable of the Kenya Police Force at a traffic crossing in Kenya's capital. Nairobi has grown vastly in recent years, but having been wisely planned it has not yet got a serious traffic problem

NAIROBI BECOMES A CITY

ON THE FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE ESTABLISHMENT OF LOCAL GOVERNMENT

Adopted in 1899 as a railway headquarters, Nairobi grew steadily, its position in the healthy, invigorating highlands, about 330 miles from the port of Mombasa, and about 250 miles from Kisumu, on Lake Victoria Nyanza, being one of obvious commercial advantage. In 1900, Local Government was established in Nairobi, so this year marks the golden jubilee of Kenya's capital, and the event is being duly celebrated at the end of this month. The King has signified his intention of raising Nairobi to the status of a city, and at a ceremony on March 30, the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester, who are going out to East Africa for the occasion, will present to Nairobi's Mayor and Council the city's charter of incorporation. When Alderman Frederick Woodley, the present Mayor of Nairobi, first visited the capital in 1924, it was little more than a shanty town, although here and there solid stone buildings were beginning to emerge. A quarter of a century of steady development since then has brought the population up to 130,000, and Nairobi boasts fine public buildings, broad and spacious avenues, with no equal in Africa, save perhaps in very much

(Continued on following page)

THE CATHEDRAL OF THE HIGHLANDS AT NAIROBI : The Cathedral, designed by the late Temple Moore, was begun in 1917 and completed in the '30's. In style it is largely a copy of Early English, but there are variations ranging from Norman to Gothic. Of the English Cathedrals, only Exeter has twin towers on the north and south of the transept, as in the Cathedral of the Highlands. In 1935, the Friends of Canterbury Cathedral presented the Cathedral of the Highlands with a small cross, a copy of one made in early Christian Kent in the eighth century

NAIROBI BECOMES A CITY

(Continued from previous page)

smaller Bulawayo, adequate water supplies, a housing estate, parks, playgrounds and welfare clinics, in fact, all the paraphernalia of modern civilisation.

The British Government, as part of the immediate post-war plans for the East African Territories, has made handsome contributions to Kenya's advancement. When the 1946 Budget was introduced into the Legislative Council at Nairobi, it was announced that a new departure would be made by the provision of a special fund instituted solely for development and welfare purposes within the Colony. This fund, receiving an annual contribution from Kenya's revenue, and contributions from the Home Government via the Colonial Development and Welfare Fund, aims to raise and spend over £15,000,000 in a ten-year period, nearly half of it being devoted to the fostering of agriculture.

In Nairobi itself, work undertaken in 1947 comprised the construction of a 60-ft. mass concrete dam for water supply at an approximate cost of £200,000, the extension of the existing sewage disposal works, road works to the value of £50,000, new main and branch sewers, and the building of a temporary hostel for Europeans in order to ease the housing shortage. The 1948 programme, which was even more ambitious, included the expenditure of £100,000 on houses and flats for Europeans, a further £100,000 for flats for Africans, and £30,000 for a new African Maternity Hospital. The total allocation in the whole of Kenya in 1948 in respect of buildings was £1,850,000, and African housing had a very fair share of this total.

Nairobi's advance to the status of a city typifies the whole progress of development in Kenya Colony since 1895, when the British East Africa Company surrendered its charter and the rest of its territory became the British East African Protectorate under the Crown. In 1919 the Territory was annexed and became Kenya Colony. The Kenya-Uganda Railway, which has large marshalling yards at Nairobi, has played a very large part in the development of the Colony and its capital. It was built originally by the British Government to deal a final death-blow to the slave trade, the inhuman traffic against which Livingstone fought so relentlessly, and to open up the interior of the continent to commerce.

Kenya was the first of the East African dependencies to have an African in the Central Government. There are now four Africans sitting on the Legislative Council, which has an unofficial majority. Meanwhile, the process of decentralisation, that is to say, the handing over of responsibility for certain departments of government to individual members of the Executive Council, has been inaugurated. These changes are significant, and the day cannot be far distant when Kenya may be part of a great East African Union, possibly a new Dominion with Nairobi as its capital. At the very least there will be an East African union on the lines of co-operation already beginning to emerge in the West Indies.

Kenya is the meeting-place of two imperial policies—the policy of encouraging self-determination on the part of advanced European and Asiatic communities and the policy of constructive trusteeship in respect of backward and primitive peoples. To implement both of them *in the same territory* is obviously a matter of exceptional difficulty. It is remarkable, despite this duality of purpose, how smoothly the business of Government is achieved.

THE MARSHALLING YARDS OF THE KENYA AND UGANDA RAILWAY AT NAIROBI : Here traffic for Kenya and Uganda is handled at the rate of fifty trains a day, and the staff deal with no fewer than 12,000 waggons every twenty-four hours. The railway and harbour organisations are jointly run and are State owned

NAIROBI'S BUSY GOVERNMENT ROAD : **The solid stone building on the left is the Blue Bonnet, a Scottish wool shop, typical of many buildings in the capital, which is largely built from locally quarried stone.** Adopted in 1899 as headquarters of the railway, Nairobi was for some time inhabited solely by officials and Indian coolies engaged in the construction of the railway line. In 1902 however, the surrounding highlands were found to be suitable for European settlement, and as a result the place developed so steadily that it was decided to make it the capital of the Colony instead of the seaport of Mombasa

THE McMILLAN MEMORIAL LIBRARY AT NAIROBI : **This is the Carnegie Lending Library section. The library was built by Lady McMillan in memory of her husband, Sir Northrop McMillan, and it was opened in 1931**

THE PRINCE OF WALES SCHOOL : **Founded in 1931, the school, which accommodates nearly 600 European boys, of whom 500 are boarders, is the first public school in East Africa.** It receives pupils from Government primary schools in Kenya and Tanganyika, and some from the United Kingdom. Pupils on leaving go to Universities in Britain or South Africa, agricultural colleges in South Africa and New Zealand, or are absorbed locally in business or on farms

NAIROBI'S TOWN HALL, BUILT IN TRADITIONAL CIVIC STYLE : **This was opened in 1935, a year of great development in Nairobi. The new Law Courts, which cost about £130,000, were also opened in the same year. The solidity of Nairobi's buildings is in marked contrast to the buildings in so many other African towns of rapid growth**

ARD-18 IS BROUGHT IN FOR REPAIRS AT LAST: The United States Navy floating dry dock in the graving dock at Todd Shipyards' Brooklyn Erie Basin yard, where she is being repaired and overhauled after five years of splendid service to destroyers, submarines and smaller units of the United States Fleet, at the U.S. Navy's base at Argentia, Newfoundland

A DRY DOCK in DRY DOCK

The ARD-18 Returns from Five Years' Service at Argentia

The U.S. Navy floating dock Ard-18 recently returned to Brooklyn from her American base at Argentia, Newfoundland, after five years of continuous service dry-docking and repairing destroyers, submarines and smaller units of the United States Fleet. She is now in Todd Shipyards' Erie Basin yard undergoing extensive repairs and overhauling. The work is being performed in a large graving dock.

This non-propelled steel vessel is one of many similar type docks which were moored mainly in strategic locations throughout the Pacific Ocean during the war. She can operate in any fairly sheltered position affording sufficient depth of water for full submergence. The Ard-18 and an attendant work-barge are completely self-contained and wholly independent of shore services, being equipped with Diesel generators which furnish power to operate the dry-dock pumps, windlass and winches, and lighting throughout the vessel. Auxiliaries include compressors, welding machines, milling machines, etc. To provide supplementary repair service there is a storage and workshop barge which was floated into the protective cradle of the dry dock during the passage under tow from Argentia to New York Harbour.

ARD-18 AND HER SATELLITE: A storage and workshop barge, which operates in an auxiliary capacity with the U.S. Navy's floating dry dock, is seen being ejected Jonah-and-the-whale style from the stern of the Ard-18. The workshop barge was carried in the Ard-18 on the recent journey under tow to New York from Argentia in Newfoundland

The Ard-18 was built in 1944, is 491 ft. 8 ins. in length, has an inside width of 59 ft., and a lifting capacity of 3,500 tons. The Ard-18 has twin rudders which ensure very effective steering ability during necessary movement under tow at sea.

The dry dock, which resembles a ship at one end, with normal bow, anchors, windlass and a control room on the bridge, has a crew numbering sixty-four, galley, messrooms and sleeping accommodation. A comfortable wardroom is available to the captain and officers. Additional emergency quarters are provided on the workshop barge. Across the stern of the dry dock can be drawn a watertight pontoon gate operated by hydraulic rams which serves to protect the working crew on the pontoon deck when particularly rough weather conditions prevail.

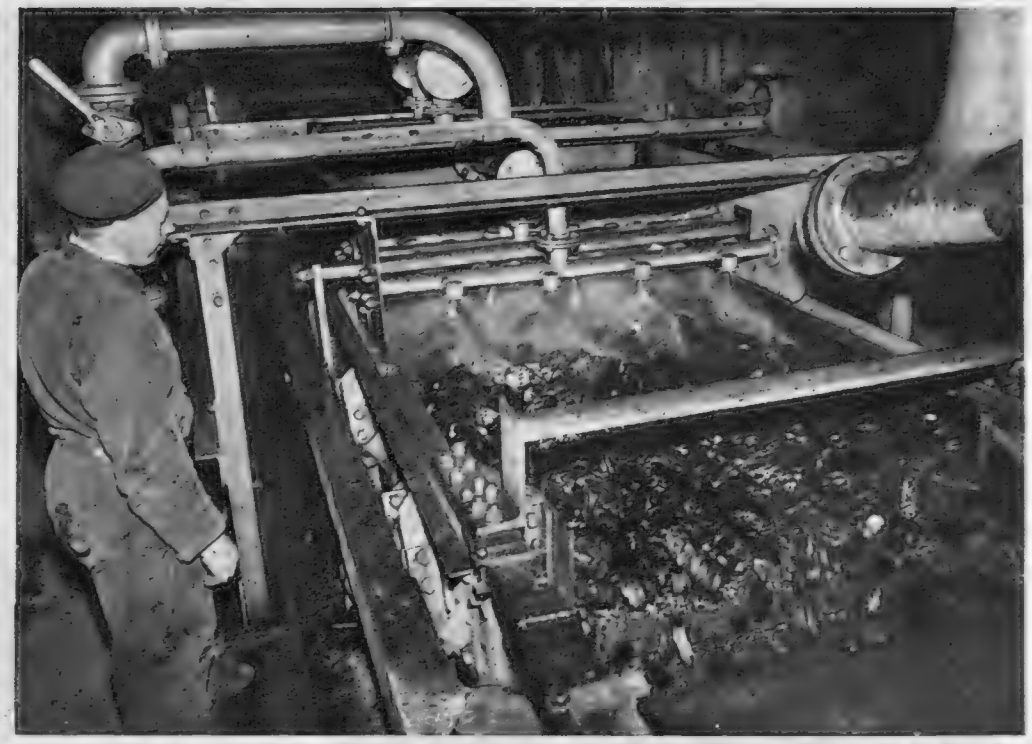
The present job calls for the cleaning of five years' fouling from the bottom, including the sea chests and the rudders, examination of rudders and the repacking of the rudder glands, work on the stern gate, renewal of 300 lb. of zinc plates, etc. After sand-blasting the bottom, four coats of paint will be applied to Navy specifications.

When the work on the Ard-18 has been completed by Todd Shipyards, she will return to her base in Newfoundland to continue her vital service and she will doubtless be good for another five years' continuous service.

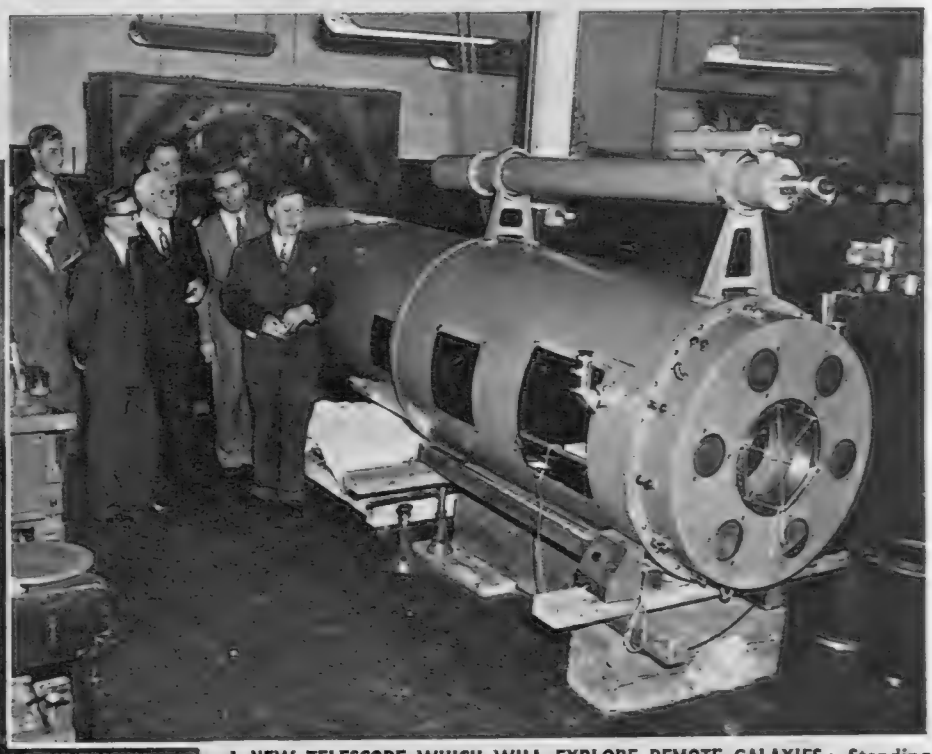
THE BOWS OF THE FLOATING DRY DOCK WHICH SUPERFICIALLY BEARS A RESEMBLANCE TO A CARGO VESSEL: The dry dock has a crew numbering approximately sixty-four, and it is equipped with a galley, messrooms and sleeping accommodation

COAL WITHOUT "THE SLAG"

A NEW WASHERY IN LANCASHIRE, AND OTHER NEWS OF SCIENTIFIC INTEREST



GOOD NEWS FOR THE HOUSEWIFE FROM A LANCASHIRE COLLIERY: These two pictures were taken at the new coal washery at Mosley Common, where plant costing £500,000 has lately been installed and will play its part in dealing with the current grouse that a great deal of domestic coal has too large a quota of slag mixed with it. *On the left* is the 4-ton electric magnet which, as the coal passes along the conveyor belt to the screens, extricates all metal. This extraneous matter can be seen clinging to the underside of the magnet. *On the right* the coal is seen being washed under high-pressure water-jets. It has previously passed through a barytes bath in which "slag" sinks and pure coal floats. Equipment of this type is needed in every mine washery in the country dealing with fuel for domestic use. It is no less vital that clean coal be provided for the power stations, which naturally lose in efficiency if boilers are improperly fed



A NEW TELESCOPE WHICH WILL EXPLORE REMOTE GALAXIES: Standing on the right of the group beside the telescope are Mr. Bart J. Bok, Associate Director of Harvard College Observatory, and Dr. Harlow Shapley, Director of the University. They had just taken delivery at Glenbrook, Connecticut, of the telescope which Mr. Bok is taking with him to South Africa on the "Hub of the Universe Expedition." In the centre of the group are Mr. Charles W. Elmer and Mr. Richard S. Perkin, co-founders of the Perkin-Elmer Corporation which made this gigantic new "eye"

ALONE IN A WASTE OF WATERS—COSFORD, WHERE DINGHY DRILL IS PART OF THE CURRICULUM: An aircraftman afloat in the swimming-bath at the Royal Air Force School of Physical Training, Cosford, Shropshire, where all officers and men are trained in the use of this equipment. The dinghy is provided with a Walker-type radio in order to transmit distress signals

THE BATTLESHIP "KING GEORGE V" UNDER SEALED ORDERS: The final plastic coat is being applied to 3-pounder saluting guns in the warship, which is now being embalmed in plastic before going into reserve. Even the 14-in. guns are being sealed by the new plastic spraying method, which puts an airtight, damp-proof skin round vital equipment. The first process after overhaul of equipment is to cover it with netting. This is then sprayed with webbing plastic composition, and followed by four or five coats of plastic. Sealed inside is a drying agent

LEWIS CARROLL, A CAMERA-PORTRAIT BY O. G. REJLANDER: This photograph of the great writer holding a lens evidences the pride and pleasure which Carroll took in his hobby of photography, and it forms a fitting start to the album of photographs which Helmut Gernsheim includes in his important new book, "Lewis Carroll, Photographer." Lewis Carroll's photography extends over a period of twenty-four years, from 1856 until 1880, and his diaries, which Mr. Gernsheim has had the opportunity of examining in detail, disclose a devotion to his hobby which goes beyond all expectation. The entries reveal to what an extent photography affected him personally, so much so, that one wonders how the Oxford Don ever found time for his duties as a lecturer. Lewis Carroll as a photographer was much influenced by Rejlander

KATIE BRINE, GRANDDAUGHTER OF DR. PUSEY, DEAN OF CHRIST CHURCH: This was one of the many successful child portraits taken by Lewis Carroll

MARIA WHITE, NIECE OF THE PORTER AT LAMBETH PALACE: Lewis Carroll took this picture at Lambeth Palace during a visit there in 1864. Maria is shown firmly clasping a pot of geraniums

THE WOMAN NOVELIST, CHARLOTTE M. YONGE, AND HER MOTHER: Miss Yonge no doubt aroused the interest of Lewis Carroll as a sitter for one of his photographic studies owing to their mutual interest in children. Charlotte M. Yonge wrote 160 books, among them *The Heir of Redclyffe*, which reached twenty-two editions in 1875. For thirty-eight years Miss Yonge edited *The Monthly Packet*, and Lewis Carroll's *A Tangled Tale* appeared in it serially

CYRIL BICKERSTETH, SON OF ROBERT BICKERSTETH, SECOND BISHOP OF RIPON: Lewis Carroll visited Ripon in 1865

LEWIS CARROLL, PHOTOGRAPHER

New Light on the Absorbing Hobby of the Great Victorian Children's Writer

The world has always known two Lewis Carrolls —rather, two Charles Lutwidge Dodgsons, to give his baptismal names to the man who escaped from mathematics to explore the wonderland of nonsense. There was the Charles Lutwidge Dodgson who became almost part of Christ Church, Oxford, from 1851 for a period of forty-seven years. At Christ Church mathematics and logic were his serious interests, and he declined any connection with his other self. Then there was the writer of genius, the lover of children, whose writings, a compound of absurdity, fantasy and wit, have fascinated generations of children and grown-ups.

But there was a third Lewis Carroll, and it is only now, more than half a century after his death, that there comes news of his remarkable ability as a photographer in an age when photography was very much in its infancy and Daguerre and Fox Talbot were introducing to the world a new art form. In his new book, *Lewis Carroll, Photographer* (Max Parrish and Co. 17s. 6d.), Helmut Gernsheim, now gives us the result of his painstaking researches. It was while collecting material for a biography of Julia Margaret Cameron that Mr. Gernsheim came across an album of photographs by Lewis Carroll, and he was struck at once by the fertility of the photographer's imagination. "The more I studied the 115 photographs in this album," he writes, "the more I was convinced that here was a genius at work." Mr. Gernsheim found, however, that the voluminous literature which has appeared about Lewis Carroll had little to say about his photography; but finally, through the co-operation of Lewis Carroll's nieces, he had access to some of the unpublished diaries. In these diaries, he says, "was the golden key to the knowledge I had long sought, but which up till then had remained as elusive as the Snark."

From these diaries and from the album of photographs, Mr. Gernsheim has built up a fascinating volume, showing how Carroll's friendships with children and his photography were in many ways inseparably bound up. We see him visiting many of the great people of his day—Archbishop Longley at Lambeth Palace, where he not only photographed the Archbishop but the doorkeeper's niece; the Rossettis in their Chelsea home on Cheyne Walk; the Millais, Ellen Terry, and Lord Tennyson, whom he found to be a rugged, bearded, unkempt sort of man. Sometimes hardly a day passed without reference in the diaries to some photographic expedition or other in which Lewis Carroll lugged his heavy photographic paraphernalia half across London for a day's picture-making among his friends, and if he had trouble with the plates, or the focusing was not quite right, he would often spend another day at the task until he had achieved likenesses to his own satisfaction—likenesses which delineate the lines of character to a remarkable degree.

Mr. Gernsheim leaves us with the conclusion that our knowledge of Lewis Carroll is by no means complete, but he has certainly opened wide the door to a fascinating new line of research. There are some diverting chapters in the book containing extracts from Lewis Carroll's published writings in which he makes references to photography, notably "Hiawatha's Photographing," an amusing parody on Longfellow. Here are some lines on the family group:

First the Governor, the Father:
He suggested velvet curtains
Looped about a massy pillar;
And the corner of a table,
Of a rosewood dining-table.
He would hold a scroll of something,
Hold it firmly in his left hand;
He would keep his right hand buried
(Like Napoleon) in his waistcoat;
He would contemplate the distance
With a look of pensive meaning,
As of ducks that die in tempests.
Grand, heroic was the notion:
Yet the picture failed entirely;
Failed, because he moved a little,
Moved, because he couldn't help it.

MR. AND MRS. MILLAIS WITH THEIR TWO DAUGHTERS : As Effie Gray, Mrs. Millais (later Lady Millais) was Ruskin's "Fair Maid of Perth." She married Ruskin at the age of nineteen, and the marriage was annulled

PRINCE LEOPOLD, YOUNGEST SON OF QUEEN VICTORIA : This photograph was made in 1875, when the Prince was an Oxford undergraduate. He was created Duke of Albany in 1881. He died from epilepsy at Cannes in 1884

ELLEN TERRY AT THE AGE OF EIGHTEEN : Lewis Carroll admired Miss Terry on her first appearance on the stage as Mamillius in *The Winter's Tale* in 1856, but he did not make her acquaintance until April 1865. The two soon became good friends and Ellen helped many of Lewis Carroll's child friends who in later days sought to go on the stage

CHRISTINA ROSSETTI AND HER MOTHER : Christina was born in 1830 and, after Elizabeth Barrett Browning, was the leading poetess in England. Lewis Carroll kept up his acquaintance with her until the close of her life

ARTHUR HUGHES, THE ARTIST, AND HIS DAUGHTER AGNES : Hughes was a Pre-Raphaelite painter, but never a member of the Brotherhood. The photograph was made by Lewis Carroll at George Macdonald's house, Elm Lodge, Heath Street, Hampstead

ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON : Lewis Carroll summed up his impression of the poet's appearance in the following words : "A strange, shaggy-looking man; his hair, moustache and beard looked wild and neglected; these very much hid the character of the face. He was dressed in a loosely-fitting morning coat, common grey flannel waistcoat and trousers, and a carelessly-tied black silk neckerchief. His hair is black, and I think the eyes too; they are keen and restless—nose aquiline—forehead high and broad—both face and head are fine and manly. His manner was kind and friendly from the first; there is a dry lurking humour in his style of talking." The photograph was taken at Coniston in 1857

DANTE GABRIEL ROSSETTI, POET AND PAINTER : This picture was taken on October 6, 1863, when Lewis Carroll spent a whole day with the Rossettis and photographed all in the household, much to his own satisfaction

THE MISSES LUTWIDGE AT CHESS : Two of Lewis Carroll's aunts posed for this delightful picture, which throws an interesting light on mid-Victorian hair styles and ladies' fashions generally

On right—DR. LONGLEY, ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY : Lewis Carroll's ability to portray character in his photography marks him as one of the earliest Englishmen to master the new technique

SHROVE TUESDAY CUSTOMS

AND OTHER EVENTS IN THE HOME NEWS

THE ANNUAL "PANCAKE GREAVE" AT WESTMINSTER SCHOOL ON SHROVE TUESDAY: The traditional scramble for the largest piece of pancake was vigorously carried out again this year. The ceremony began with the school chef, Sam Ellers, tossing the pancake among the participants, who lost no time in falling on it with schoolboy enthusiasm. The winner was Colin Cullimore of History VII, and, *on the right*, he is seen receiving the prize of a guinea from Dr. A. C. Don, the Dean of Westminster

ANOTHER SHROVE TUESDAY CUSTOM—THE OLNEY PANCAKE RACE: The winner, Miss Florence Callow, leads the way from the thirty competitors, in the race from the market-place to the church porch of the Buckinghamshire village of Olney

PANCAKES ACROSS THE SEA: Miss Florence Callow demonstrates the toss of the pancake to Miss Renée Kuhn of the American Embassy. For the first time this year a similar race was run in the Kansas town of Liberal. The details were arranged between the Mayor of Liberal and the Vicar of Olney. The distance from the town pump to the church is 415 yards, and a similar course was laid out in Liberal. The pancake must be tossed three times en route during the race. The winner receives the traditional prize of a kiss from the verger, who greets her with the words: "The peace of the Lord be with you." To mark the occasion, the citizens of Liberal have given a prize of a pressure cooker to the two winners and the Vicar of Olney gave a prayer book

ANCIENT STONE HEADS DECORATE NEW COUNCIL HOUSES: The new houses at Laverton, in Gloucestershire, have been built in the traditional Cotswold style. The stone has been taken from old buildings in the district. The stone heads are being incorporated in some of the door arches. They were found in an old building which was once associated with Winchcombe Abbey

SHROVETIDE FOOTBALL AT ASHBOURNE, IN DERBYSHIRE: The players struggle for the ball in the waters of Henmore Brook. The teams are called Up'ards and Down'ards, according to the side of Henmore Brook on which they were born. After the traditional luncheon, the game was started when the ball was "thrown up" by Brigadier Harvey

NEW NOTION FOR SALVAGING SMALL CRAFT: A barge, refloated by means of balloons, is towed from Mortlake to Chelsea. Large balloons with wires attached to them were first fixed round the barge and were then inflated. The vessel was then successfully lifted from the river-bed, and, still supported by the balloons, was towed away without difficulty to Chelsea, where it is now moored. The new method can save as much as 50 per cent. in the cost of salvaging operations, if all goes well

GIANT HOT-METAL LADLE IS CONVEYED BY ROAD TO THE SOUTH WALES STEEL WORKS: The first of fourteen 200-ton capacity hot-metal ladles left the works of Head, Wrightson and Co., Ltd., at Thornaby-on-Tees, Yorkshire, last week to travel by road to the Steel Company of Wales at Margam, Port Talbot. The huge ladle was loaded on a 16-wheeled low-loading trailer, hauled by a 240-h.p. tractor. The trailer has rear steering to negotiate acute corners. The ladle is 16 ft. 9 ins. wide and 14 ft. 4 ins. high. Owing to the height and width of the load a special route had to be agreed with the Ministry of Transport. A survey of the route had also to be made owing to the number of detours involved to avoid low bridges. A further thirteen similar ladles are to make the journey at monthly intervals. It is expected that each journey will take eight days

CARDIFF'S LAST TRAM: The Lord Mayor and the City councillors rode on the last journey to the depot, accompanied by veteran drivers and conductors and led by a pipe band. During the day the beflagged car did a full day's work carrying its last passengers, who bought 3d. souvenir tickets

NATIONAL SURVEY OF RIGHTS OF WAY: Mr. Morris, Mr. Dacey, Colonel Boxton, Mr. Humphrey Baker (speaking) and the chairman, Mr. E. H. T. Wiltshire, hold a Press Conference at the Ministry of Town and Country Planning. Every parish council in England and Wales is being asked to help in preparing the greatest survey of public rights of way ever to be made in this country. The co-operation of everyone who has information on rights of way is being sought. The Commons, Open Spaces and Footpaths Preservation Society has issued a booklet entitled *Survey of Rights of Way*, which has been widely distributed to local authorities by the Ministry of Town and Country Planning as a guide to the way in which the job of gathering and recording information should be done. Parish councils are advised to appoint committees, which are to consult maps and records of Enclosure Awards, to collect evidence from old inhabitants, and themselves to walk over all reputed public ways in their parishes. When the necessary information has been collected, parish councils are advised to prepare maps showing footpaths, bridle roads, cart roads and green lanes, driftways and metalled paths, as well as recording the condition of all tracks and paths, the position and condition of all stiles, stepping-stones, kissing-gates, footbridges and other means of passage, and the position and details of all obstructions and notice boards. Under the National Parks and Access to the Countryside Act the duty of arranging for the necessary survey of public rights of way falls upon county councils, and it will be from information collected in the ways described that they will be able to assemble the material for their final survey

FLOODS SWEEP A STEAMER INTO SELBY'S WOODEN TOLL BRIDGE: The steam packet *Arrow* was negotiating a current carrying 13 ft. of "fresh water," plus a 26-ft. tide and battling its way to the flour mill with a cargo of wheat, when its stern fouled a wooden pile. The tide caught her beam and swung her violently against the bridge at Selby, in Yorkshire

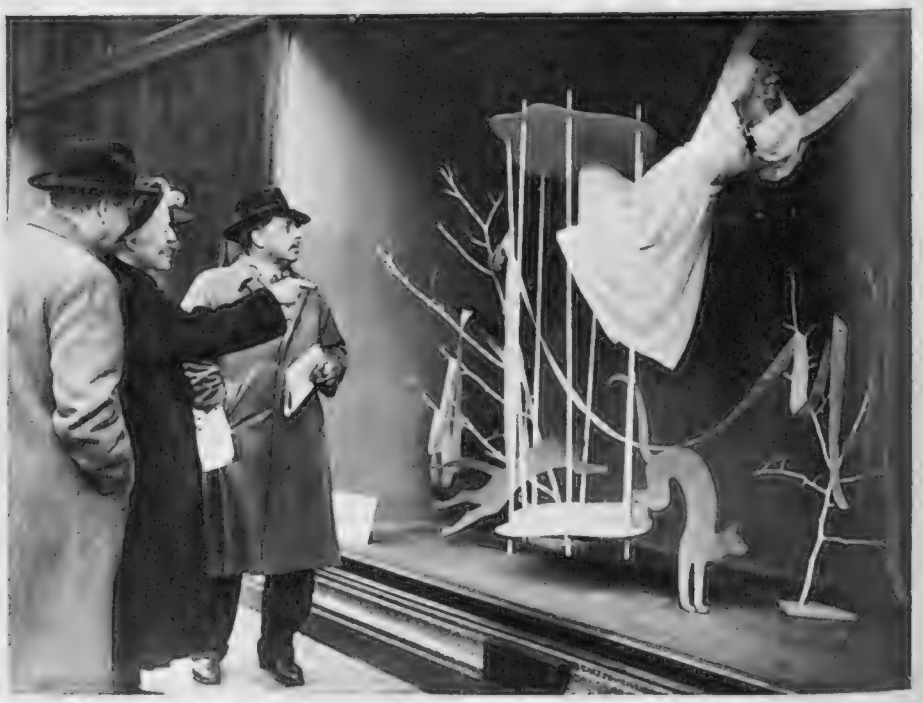
ART—GRAVE, GAY AND FANTASTIC

STEPHEN KEK, THE ARTIST WHO PLANS TO SHOCK THE WORLD: Kek, whose exhibition has just been opened in Paris, calls himself the first Crusader of the Crusade of Artists to prevent World War III. This American painter and his group of adherents, including an Argentinian, a Brazilian, a Guatemalan, a Chilean, and two Mexicans, want to shock the world into realisation of the horrors of atomic warfare. Kek's paintings include disintegrated cities, funeral carts, cannibalism and rats (which Kek describes as the real victors in atomic war)

CANNIBALISM AMID THE RUINS AFTER A THIRD WORLD WAR: This painting by the American artist, Kek, who is now holding an anti-war exhibition in Paris, shows what he describes as the depths of human degradation—a woman sitting down to a meal of a human arm, while behind her a baby roasts on a spit over the fire. It is with these rather crude shock tactics that Kek believes that he can influence the world

FERNAND LÉGER VISITS THE TATE GALLERY: The celebrated French artist standing beside his study of "Leisure" when he paid a surprise visit to the Tate, where the Arts Council (in conjunction with the Association Française d'Action Artistique) are showing his collection of paintings, drawings, lithographs and book illustrations. Léger was born at Argentan, Normandy, in 1881, and was trained originally as an architect

ADMIRING THE BAMBOO BULL: This unusual display created in Lawley's shop window by the Royal College of Art won first prize in the competition in window-dressing organised by the Regent Street Association



WAS IT MEANT TO BE THE FLOATING VOTER? This design by students of the Goldsmiths College appeared in the windows of Dickins and Jones in the Regent Street Association's window-dressing competition in which art students were invited to compete. Modernistic effects such as this predominated in the display. Co-operating with the Regent Street Association was the Council of Industrial Design

BORN AFTER THE CAPTURE OF ITS MOTHER—A BABY DEVIL-FISH (MANTA RAY) ON THE SHORE TO WHICH ITS MOTHER HAD BEEN DRAGGED : The 100-lb. baby lived for only a short while. The mother, a giant Manta Ray (also known as Devil-fish), was caught off the Osprey coast, Florida, by four men out fishing for mullets. The big, ugly fish was 14 ft. long, nearly the length of the boat from which she was caught. The skipper, Mr. J. W. Moulton, aided Mr. Millard Guess during the four-hour fight which followed his first contact with the fish. Mr. Guess hooked the manta by throwing a shark hook over it and snagging it in a flipper

PHOTOGRAPHY FROM THE JUNGLE, THE MOUNTAINS AND THE DEEPS

ONE OF THE 4,000 ENTRIES FOR THE SECOND INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION OF WILD LIFE PHOTOGRAPHY : Charles Vaucher's picture of young ibex which will be on view at the Central Hall, Westminster, for two weeks from March 20

Out of over 4,000 entries for the Second International Exhibition of Wild Life Photography, 1,400 subjects have been chosen for exhibition at the Central Hall, Westminster.. The photographs have been divided into sections of mammals, birds, insects, fish and amphibia. An addition to the exhibition will be lectures illustrated by films or slides. The Nature films will undoubtedly be the finest ever shown at one exhibition and the majority are in colour. M. François Edmond-Blanc is coming from France to show the first film of gorillas ever taken in their wild state. Count A. Ahlefeldt Bille will show a film of East Africa and also one of methods of game control in Denmark. Dr. Bertil Haglund is bringing a series of films of wild life in Sweden. The National Film Board of Canada is sending a series of short colour films of Canadian birds. Mr. Monsanto Queeny's film of wild-fowl in Arkansas and Dr. Dillon Ripley's film of wild life in Assam are among contributions by the U.S.A. The Institut des Parcs Nationaux du Congo Belge is sending a film of the Belgian Congo. Of the British nature photographers, Walter E. Higham will show his colour film of Flamingoes in The Camargue and Peter Scott will show the film of his recent trip to the Antarctic. Captain C. W. R. Knight will show his film of Rural England.

THE SHARK WHICH WAS KILLED AFTER LEAPING INTO A BOAT OFF THE AUSTRALIAN COAST : Mr. Douglas Miller, Miss Edna Martin and Mr. Fred Gray, all of Coburg, Victoria, after their adventure. The 8 ft. 5 in. grey nurse shark leaped into the 16-ft. dinghy off Altona, Victoria. For the next ten minutes the occupants of the boat fought desperately to kill the shark before it could maim them with threshing tail and snapping jaws. They eventually stunned it after using every battering appliance in the boat

IS THIS A RECORD ?—A 152-LB. SAILFISH CAUGHT WITH HOME-MADE TACKLE BY A SOUTH AFRICAN : Mr. A. J. O. (Andy) Andreasen, of Durban, with the 9 ft. 6 in. sailfish and his home-made tackle. He caught the fish from a 16-ft. ski-boat, equipped with a 7½-h.p. outboard motor, some 2 miles off the Durban coast. Application was to be made to the International Game Fish Association in America for recognition as a world record, it being understood that the present record held by an American is for a sailfish of 106 lb.

ROARING STAG AND ROEBUCK : The photograph of wild life which J. Rödle entered for the exhibition at Central Hall, Westminster

THIS GIANT EEL MEASURES 175 INS. AND HAS A CIRCUMFERENCE OF 46 INS. : The members of a German fishing boat proudly display the massive eel they caught while out in the North Sea recently

PORTRAYING THE STRIKING EVIDENCE OF THE GREAT ADVANCE THAT HAS BEEN MADE IN PHOTOGRAPHY DURING THE PAST FIFTEEN YEARS : "African Elephant and Hippopotami," the photograph exhibited by E. Hubert. The exhibition of Wild Life Photography is to be opened by Field-Marshal Viscount Alanbrooke on the afternoon of March 20

NEW FILMS and a NEW BALLET

Binnie Barnes at Victoria; Silvana Mangano in a North Italian Ricefield; Fonteyn and Helpmann at Covent Garden

BINNIE BARNES RETURNS FROM ITALY: The film star was photographed at Victoria Station wearing a Tyrolean-type hat with a "shaving-brush." She has been on location in Italy making *The Eagle and the Lamb*, a romantic story of Imperial Russia in which she plays the part of the Empress Catherine. The film is to be completed at the studio at Teddington

A NEW EIGHTEEN-YEAR-OLD ITALIAN FILM STAR: Silvana Mangano went to the rice-fields of Northern Italy to film *Bitter Rice*. She is with two actresses of the company which spent seventy-five days on location. The young film star married Dino de Laurentis when she was seventeen and they have a baby born in January. De Laurentis also produced her second film, *The Waltz of the Silo Mountains*, which will be seen here later. The young actress had no illusions about the joys of film-making after the strenuous location work on *Bitter Rice*. For many weeks she shared the exhausting labours of the rice-workers, which meant spending about ten hours a day removing chaff from the young shoots of rice. The women stand knee-deep in water, up to the ankles in mud and amid a tangle of undergrowth (and water-snakes), while thousands of mosquitoes attack them. Work began at dawn every morning and finished with the women filing away at sunset to bathe in the shaded brooks

"DON QUIXOTE" AT COVENT GARDEN: Robert Helpmann and Margot Fonteyn dance the famous Cervantes' characters in Ninette de Valois' new Ballet. Ninette de Valois has devised a highly successful ballet from the classic story, and she has been well served by Edward Burra, who designed the costumes and scenery; by Spanish-born Roberto Gerhard, who composed the music; and by Margot Fonteyn, who dances both the lady Dulcinea and the slut Aldonza; Robert Helpmann as Don Quixote; Alexander Grant as Sancho Panza; and Alexis Rassine and Pamela May as the Shepherd and Shepherdess of the Golden Age

THE LADY DULCINEA: Margot Fonteyn in her dressing room after the first night of Ninette de Valois' brilliantly successful new ballet, *Don Quixote*, which was performed for the first time last week at Covent Garden

THE OXFORD CREW "ALL OUT" ON THE THAMES IN PRACTICE FOR THE BOAT RACE ON APRIL 1: From left to right are J. E. C. Hinchliffe (Trinity), cox; C. G. V. Davidge (Trinity), stroke; D. N. Callender (Trinity); J. Hayes (New); J. C. Fisk (Oriel); W. M. J. Milligan (Trinity); H. J. Renton (Magdalen); T. Gladstone (Christ Church); and J. J. C. Blacker (Balliol), bow. Last year's race was the closest since the dead-heat in 1877. Oxford led all the way from Putney to Barnes and were only passed in the last ten strokes when Cambridge managed to put on a spurt which gave them the race by a quarter of a length

PREPARING FOR THE BOAT RACE

On left—THE CAMBRIDGE CREW TRAIN ON THE OUSE: The Light Blues transferred their boat from the River Cam to the Ouse at Ely last week. Left to right outside their new headquarters are: J. L. M. Crick (Lady Margaret), stroke; A. L. Macleod (Lady Margaret); C. B. M. Lloyd (Lady Margaret); W. T. Arthur (Lady Margaret); D. M. Jennens (Clare); H. H. Almond (Lady Margaret), bow; E. A. P. Bircher (Christ's); A. C. Armstrong-Jones (Jesus), cox; P. M. O. Massey (Lady Margaret)

TWO BOATS FOR CAMBRIDGE: The Cambridge University Boat Club has this year set a precedent by ordering two boats by different makers from which they will choose the craft which suits them best. *On the left*—The new boat being built at Messrs. G. Sims' yard at Hammersmith. It will be 62 ft. 6 ins. in length, 2 ft. wide, 10 ins. deep, and is a replica of the boat in which Cambridge created a record in 1948. *On right*—Don Eagling (left) with others of the staff of H. C. Banham, Ltd., of Cambridge, who have been invited by the Cambridge Club to supply the other boat. It will be 60 ft. long by 2 ft. wide, and will incorporate some of Mr. Eagling's own ideas. Canadian spruce, American pine, English sycamore and British Honduras mahogany and cedar are being used in the construction of the new craft

New Lamps and Old

INJUSTICE ON THE ROADS?

Some Anomalies of the Highway

By JOHN GORE

"THE RULES OF THE ROAD."—I am convinced that justice is not always done (or as often as it is reasonable to expect) when defendants come before the magistrates on charges, grave or trivial, arising out of the Road Traffic Acts and their supplementaries.

As a magistrate, I sometimes feel that traffic cops are rather too much inclined to accept the principle that every road accident involves blame by some party. Unquestionably the police, badly needed for more important jobs, bring before the Bench an increasing number of very doubtful cases, which magistrates dismiss for lack of evidence or judge could better have been "settled out of court" by a friendly or serious warning.

If all the roads of Britain were planned and maintained for motor traffic, the theory that an accident implies carelessness, or driving without reasonable care, on the part of one person involved at least, might be more justly entertained.

But that is far from the case. Even on our advertised trunk roads there are still eighteenth-century patches, the dual carriageway narrowing suddenly to the old coaching road. North or south, east or west, the man in a hurry is thankful for a continuous 20-mile stretch of modern road, and is not often given cause for thankfulness. And among the deep and narrow rural lanes, so narrow that two pony-carts could not pass each other in old days, and so twisting that the driver of a donkey cart drove with special care, to-day huge double-decker buses ply at all hours, enormous lorries at 30 m.p.h. (or much more) brush the banks and hedges on both sides, and tankers and other big metal of the road take short cuts to their objectives. The most careful driver of a small car, driving on his lawful local occasions, may be involved in an accident despite all reasonable precautions taken.

Until the roads of Britain are all planned for motor traffic, the principle that a road accident connotes carelessness is not sustainable.

Anomalies.—Another cause of muddle and possible injustice is the continuance of wartime laws affecting road traffic, with their "maximum" penalties often twenty times in excess of the maximum for minor offences much graver in normal times. The magistrates usually totally disregard these anomalies in maximums, but the danger of injustice remains.

Parking regulations are another cause of grievance with offenders. Various authorities are involved in the making of these regulations, which are by no means uniform. What constitutes the roadway is not always clear, "pull-outs" and grass verges raise questions of manorial rights, and often enough a case is decided pro or con without the production of proofs and documents which alone could satisfy an Equity Judge.

There are scores of parking-places in country towns on which the right to park without lights is upheld by one authority and disputed by the police or other authority, and often enough a motorist is fined for a technical offence committed in pardonable ignorance.

Often enough such a victim must leave the court with a sense of injustice, feeling that he has acted as a sensible, careful citizen should act and has been caught by the horns in an official tangle.

One more cause of injustice is due to the number of traffic-offence cases taken at a single session. The calendar for ever increases, the magistrates sit twice as long nowadays as they did before the last war. If justice is to be done and "seen to be done," one or two such cases may merit the whole time of the Bench on the session day. Often there are a dozen or more, polished off too quickly and without adequate proof in the way of photographs and charts.

In the stern eye of justice, the most trivial traffic offence deserves the same meticulous proof and careful procedure as does a capital charge; yet, because such offences are trivial (and numerous), justice may be skimped.

Visual, Documentary and Verbal Evidence.—The neighbourhood covered by my own bench has been intimately known to me for sixty years. I often lightly say that I know the roads round my local town "like the palm of my hand." But when it comes down to brass tacks, when I am told that the offence or accident occurred 100 yards west of the Blue Boar (which I pass every day of my life), I realise that I have not the least idea of the essential conditions at the vital spot, whether the road bends there and in which direction, runs uphill or down, and is broader or narrower than it is at the inn.

We receive the glib facts, recited word-perfectly by the constable, with his tape-measure results in respect of width of road or length of skid marks.

But in truth, without access to really efficient photographs and charts, in default of visiting the scene, much of this evidence is beyond comprehension. The mind's eye cannot take it in. I was never more convinced of this truth than on a recent occasion when the offence—a trivial parking offence—took place within a few yards of the court. We adjourned and all parties concerned visited the scene, marked out the agreed limits within which the offending car stood, and took measurements and viewed the venue in the presence of both sides. And at once the scales fell from our eyes and we understood the problem more clearly and quickly than we could have done with the aid of exhaustive documents and photographs.

It only remains to repeat that scores of these cases are decided every week with no more evidence than that supplied by the constable's voice in the witness-box, as corrected by cross-examination by the defendant if he trouble to attend, and if he know the meaning and objects of cross-examination. One defendant in four may attend, one in a hundred may cross-examine with reasonable skill.

No; British justice is the envy of the world still, but our justice-on-the-road to-day is not the sample I should select to send overseas to bolster up our national culture.

The available time of Governments and of Parliament is likely for years to come to be fully occupied with matters of urgent and instant importance, and the chance of an overhaul, revision and codification of laws and regulations affecting users of the road is a very faint chance to-day, a distant prospect. But in happier, more peaceful times, it would be a reform of priority importance, next after the cleansing of the Augean stables of income-tax assessment. For such an overhaul and codification are overdue, and until accomplished, justice on the road is liable to stall and stutter like a pre-war car.

TRAGEDY ON THE LINE: This small car was shattered and its two occupants killed instantly when it was hit by the Dover-Birkenhead express at a level-crossing at Shalford and subsequently swept 30 ft. along the track. The level-crossing is in East Shalford Lane, three-quarters of a mile from Shalford Station on the Guildford-Redhill line. The lane, which joins the main Guildford road, is little used except by people who know it as a short cut

AFTERMATH OF AN AMERICAN RAILROAD DISASTER: A breakdown crane removing wreckage from the track at Rockville Center, New York State, after two Long Island trains had crashed head-on. About twenty-eight people were killed and 116 injured in one of America's most serious railway accidents of recent times

WRECKED RAILWAY CARRIAGES OF THE TRAINS WHICH MET HEAD-ON AT ROCKVILLE CENTER, N.Y.: The carriage in the foreground turned over. The side of the carriage in the background was torn away

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The World of Books—By VERNON FANE

MARGARET KENNEDY BREAKS SILENCE

A Writer who has been Inclined to be Sparing of her Talent

MISS MARGARET KENNEDY is sparing of her talent and has written comparatively few novels and plays, although, in the main, these have added to her reputation. It must, of course, be difficult to follow up a success as worldwide as *The Constant Nymph*, and perhaps the author showed wisdom in her long literary intervals that have, between them, spread over much more than twenty years. Perhaps, too, the spare rations on which her readers have to subsist have increased their appreciation, for there can be no doubt that her new novel, THE FEAST (Cassell. 9s. 6d.), is going to be a big, popular success. The action of the story takes place during a few days in high summer in the year 1947 at a seaside village in North Cornwall, where an old manor house has been converted rather haphazardly into a guest house. Its owners have decided to do this rather than be forced to leave it for financial reasons, and in spite of its lack of bathrooms and other amenities, its position under the cliffs and over the sands attracts a number of visitors. At least half of these people are either tiresome or actively malevolent, but others, and notably the children who accompany two of the families, are amusing characters in their own rights and, incidentally, charmingly described by Miss Kennedy. These children and the young sons of the house find their own sources of enjoyment, but they are all ignorant of the terrible danger that threatens the house from the unsafe cliff masses that tower above it and which, one summer evening, crash down and annihilate it. The children have chosen that date for a picnic, and by some kind of naïve, childish justice have invited to it only the most attractive members of the house-party and the staff, all of whom are saved, while their more sinister friends and relations go to their dusty death. It must be said that Miss Kennedy, too, makes use of a certain naïveté there, and expects it from her readers, but such is the authority and balance of her story-telling that those readers are willing to accept it at her valuation, and to appreciate the atmosphere of growing tension which she knows so well how to produce. Quite simply, this is the kind of book in which you *must* know what is going to happen on the next page.

The main reason why Miss Elizabeth Berridge's new novel does not quite succeed is, I 'm afraid, the lack of this particular quality of tension. The book has integrity and is written with an admirable and feminine delicacy of perception, but the characters are too coolly exposed, and although their duller aspects are quite believable, they are not contrasted with any brilliance of colour or action, even momentarily. It is as if the writer had been too scrupulous, too exacting in her demands on her own style, to allow a single vivid touch. Reason may possibly be on her side: possibly, but not certainly, for in any group of five or six young people, such as are described here, there must be flashes of humour and light, or even deep tragedy. Here all is calm and monochrome as if deliberately attuned to the title—BE CLEAN BE TIDY (Falcon. 8s. 6d.).

The calendar that was born of the French Revolution had twelve new names for the months, and the third of the spring months—"the months of the growing of seeds, of flowers and of meadows"—was Prairial. This is the title of Laura Talbot's novel, which has a big country house of Edwardian times as its setting, and a curious sense of sultry oppressiveness for its mood. The principal character is a lovely, fragile and highly-strung woman whose husband has treated her with no more than a cold consideration, since she has produced two little daughters and no heir to his fortune and to the estate for which he has an obsession. PRAIRIAL (Macmillan. 9s. 6d.) opens with a nostalgic picture of a Tenants' Ball at their house, on the occasion of King Edward's Coronation. The children are excited, hanging over the banisters to catch a glimpse of the guests, and Emily herself is excited, decked, against her husband's wishes, with all his family's diamonds, and hoping against hope that her beauty bedecked will win him back to her during the evening. But her plans for him alter suddenly and dramatically when she falls in love with a young and uncouth farmer with whom she embarks on a furtive, wild romance. Her story is sad and, if it were not told with such tenderness, trivial, but the picture of the times is well done, and the young woman's nervous collapse effectively shown.

THE FUNERAL OF RAFAEL SABATINI, THE HISTORICAL NOVELIST: Sabatini's widow (centre) is escorted by friends and relatives at Adelboden, Switzerland, where her husband died and was laid to rest in mid-February. Sabatini, who had lived in Herefordshire for the past ten years, was born of Italian and English parents at Jesi, Italy

Mr. Alfred Hayes has written another novel about the first weeks of the liberation of Rome, and the loves of the American soldiers who had their part in that liberation. ALL THY CONQUESTS (Gollancz. 9s.) is written with considerable art and a controlled emotion that many young writers might envy. I don't agree with Mr. Hemingway's quoted opinion that it is first-rate, though I do agree that he may have thought so It is a story of violence and pathos, heartbreak and hunger, and it was probably written with a serious intention. It fails in its effect of pity and terror, however, partly by the author's repetition and partly by its smoothness that halts only a little this side of slickness. In other words, it isn't moving, although from its subject and from the author's intention, it should have been just that.

More than 350 years ago, Sir Philip Sidney died at Arnhem, a place then and now consecrated by British valour. The story that, after he had been wounded, he gave the water they brought him to another soldier with the words: "Thy need is greater than mine," may be a legend, but it is based on the truth of what his contemporaries knew of his character, and it may equally well be true. He was young when he died there, only thirty-two, and the records of his time speak of the personal sorrow that was felt all over England, a sorrow that inspired more than two hundred elegies. In a sense his whole life became a legend, although Queen Elizabeth never gave him the preferment he was entitled to, regarding him as the grandson of a traitor. PORTRAIT OF PHILIP (Macmillan. 10s. 6d.) tells his story soberly, clearly and with dignity in the form of a novel that is not overloaded with archaisms, and that has been well designed by Miss Barbara Willard.

Autobiography is one of the most sensitive, fascinating and certainly difficult of all the literary forms, and for the one occasion when it is triumphantly achieved, there are a hundred when it is either lumpish and stiff as clay on the one hand, or deeply embarrassing on the other. Jane Gordon has steered her way, poised in manner and selective in approach, between these two extremes, and given us a charming life-story in MARRIED TO CHARLES (Heinemann. 15s.). Charles is a distinguished journalist with a newspaperman's insatiable curiosity for facts and a zest for life that I believe to be a characteristic of every Londoner from Dr. Johnson onwards. It is essential to speak in some detail of Charles, for this is the story of a happy marriage, seventeen years of it so far, and naturally Charles pervades the book, although the author is in her own right a journalist, a hostess, a raconteur and a nurse with twenty years' experience in the children's wards of a London hospital. This is a gay, good-tempered and affectionate book and, as well as that, a fascinating record of London life in very varied aspects. Many happy anniversaries to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Graves.

THE SHOW OF VIOLENCE (Gollancz. 15s.) is a notable book, though its case-histories of murderous crimes will appal some. Dr. Fredric Wertham is a psychiatrist, educated in Germany, and now practising in New York. His work has brought him into contact with many criminal cases, and in this book, which is essentially a study of murder, he gives his account of six murder cases in which he was consulted, and the effect—or non-effect—of a psychiatrist's evidence and advice. In the latter category there was an incident in which Dr. Wertham was consulted over the telephone by the lawyer of a man arrested for murder. The man of law wanted a certificate of insanity from Dr. Wertham, and failed to see any need for the psychiatrist to see the patient. Although the murder cases under review are horrifying, and Dr. Wertham is not the man to spare a detail, his writing has a kind of clinical detachment about it, and even at times, humour.

THE CAIRNGORMS ON FOOT AND SKI (Robert Hale. 15s.) is a large volume which I approached with respect and, it must be confessed, with some trepidation, as it appeared at first glance to be a book written by an expert for experts, and it seemed that, without a certain knowledge of its subject, I should be completely at a loss. I found, however, that though the expertise is undoubted, a person who can neither ski nor climb with the slightest proficiency may still find it extremely readable, and the author's photographs are really impressive. Mr. V. A. Firsoff has walked, climbed, skied and generally explored the Cairngorm mountains in all sort of weather. He writes of their rock faces and their snow slopes authoritatively and to a degree which will make this book a serious and helpful work of reference.

BETWEEN GESTAPO AND MAQUIS

Chevalier and the Second World War

In England, which has not known in modern times the meaning of occupation by a foreign invader it is hard indeed to appreciate how deep are the wounds, how lasting the scars in countries that have been conquered. In beaten France in 1940 some collaborated, some held aloof from the Germans, and some unwittingly were drawn into various acts which could be interpreted as collaboration. The sudden defeat of the invaders, their flight headlong beyond the borders, did not heal those differences in the body of the French nation in a matter of days, weeks or months. They are not all healed yet. There is much grubbing among the records, not a little spiteful reminiscence. Maurice Chevalier in THE MAN IN THE STRAW HAT (Odhams. 12s. 6d.), his simply and sincerely-written autobiography, sets out just the dilemma in which he was involved in conquered France. He tells us of the blandishments of those who would have him appear before the Germans on the Paris stage, and of the way in which he was inveigled into Germany to give his act at the Alten Grabow camp, where he was a prisoner in the First World War. That guileless move was to be his undoing, for the world began to believe that Maurice Chevalier, the darling of the halls, was a collaborator. An unfortunate Free French broadcast from London heightened the illusion, and no one was to know that Chevalier went to Alten Grabow because in return he was promised, and secured, the release of ten of his compatriots and their repatriation to France. With this testimony of self-justification Chevalier concludes his autobiography. No one will envy him his position at the close of the war, standing as he did between the Maquis and the Gestapo, and everyone reading Chevalier's story will surely feel glad that the Press, the radio and his compatriots in general gave him a fair hearing, although once or twice it was a near thing for "the man in the straw hat." Compared with the war chapters, including those on the First World War, when Chevalier was wounded in the right lung in the first hectic days of battle, the rest of the autobiography is lightweight in texture, the story of a glittering cavalcade of successes in Paris, London and Hollywood, with visits to the Riviera in between, of some serenity, a few tribulations and a great deal of fun.

In 1927, Trotsky was expelled from the Communist Party in Russia, and two years later he left Russia for ever, to become an unwanted wanderer in two hemispheres. In 1937 he found what he hoped would be a permanent refuge in Mexico. There, on August 20, 1940, in pleasant Coyoacan, a suburb of Mexico City, occurred a dark tragedy when the once powerful Soviet leader was ignominiously done to death. The actual assassin, Jacson Mornand, now doing twenty years and a day in gaol, had two accomplices, one the famous painter, David Siqueiros, and the other a French Jew who was never captured. Deep mystery surrounded the crime, and there were many attempts to falsify the evidence, perhaps by those who wished to make sure that the trail did not lead back to Russia. In charge of the case was General Sanchez Salazar, then Chief of the Secret Service of the Mexican police, and in MURDER IN MEXICO (Secker and Warburg. 9s. 6d.) he tells us what he knows about this brutal crime. He reveals the astonishing net of intrigue woven by the Communists in Mexico, seemingly to ensure that the master of the Kremlin would never again be troubled by his greatest rival and erstwhile collaborator. To this record Julian Gorkin, the Spanish Republican fighter, adds his testimony, and a great deal of political background which is obviously beyond the soldierly and sometimes naïve Salazar.

SOUTH AMERICA CALLED THEM (Robert Hale. 21s.) is the story of four scientists, Charles Marie de la Condamine, Alexander von Humboldt, Charles Darwin and Richard Spruce, whose explorations in South America unlocked the riches of a continent. Though each worked alone and each had a different end in view, their achievement is one and their stories are thrilling and inspiring. The author, Victor von Hagen, explorer and naturalist, has made Latin America, from Mexico to Peru, the subject of prolonged explorations.

A book of essentially specialised interest is STANISLAVSKY ON THE ART OF THE STAGE (Faber and Faber. 25s.), a practical guide by the late Konstantin Stanislavsky to his methods of training actors. It brings the reader into close contact with the invigorating personality of the great Russian producer and actor, who was one of the founders of the Moscow Art Theatre.

The latest addition to the County Series of books is H. L. Honeyman's NORTHUMBERLAND (Robert Hale. 15s.). The author deals with his vast subject faithfully enough, but some may feel that the photographs which play a large part in such a book concentrate too much on architecture at the expense of Northumberland's scenic grandeur.

The Cathedrals Series is now enriched by G. H. Cook's PORTRAIT OF SALISBURY CATHEDRAL (Phœnix House. 12s. 6d.). Here in word and picture is an authoritative survey of the greatest Lancet church in the country.

March

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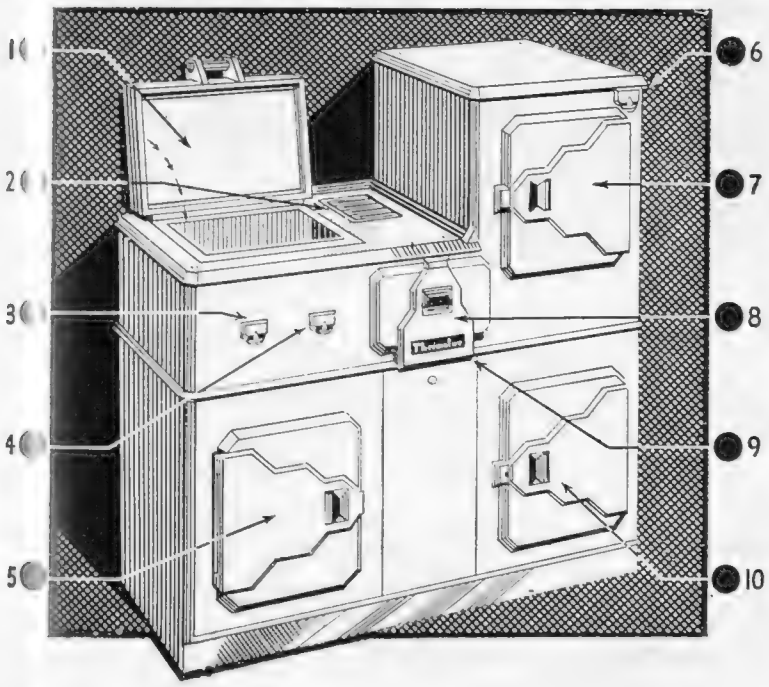

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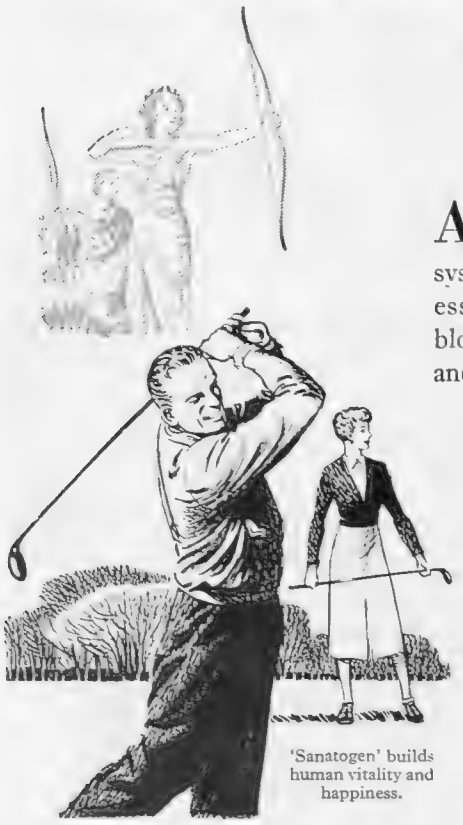

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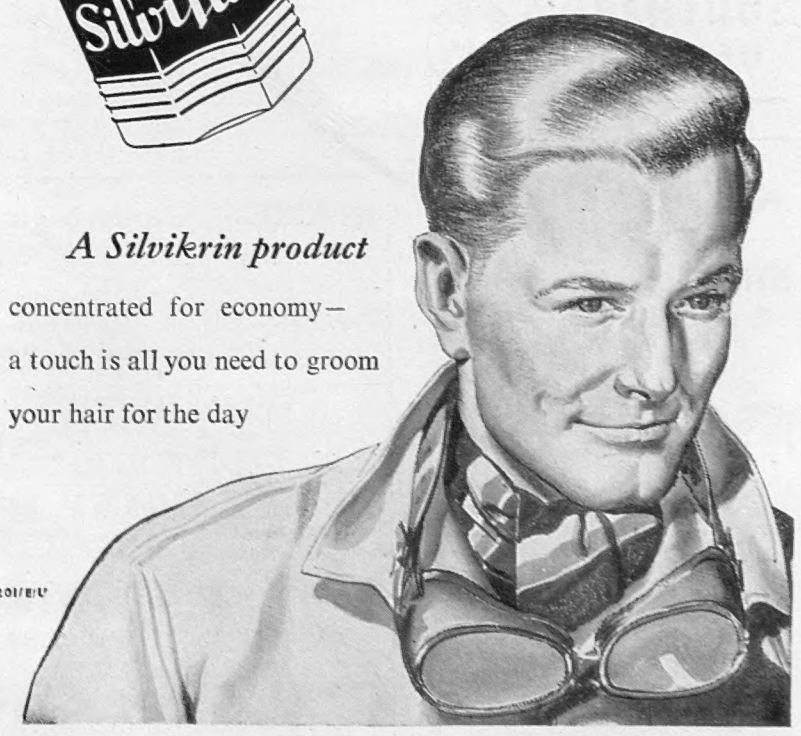

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IN QUEST OF GOOD HOTELS

BY ASHLEY COURTENAY

I WONDER more hotels do not make mention of their gardens in their advertising copy. I think it is time, too, that we frequenters of hotels should single out the Head Gardener, as we would the Chef, for a personal note of praise. Numbers of my correspondents at this time of the year are in search of an hotel with a garden, so it is opportune that I should make hotels with especially attractive grounds my this week's thought.

To expect an hotel to have a garden in the centre of London is too much, but under half-an-hour from Piccadilly Circus by Underground or bus is *Hendon Hall Hotel*, once the home of David Garrick. Here, away from the turmoil of traffic and petrol fumes, will be found green velvet lawns, noble trees, a nesting paradise of birds, and, for when the mood dictates and the season allows, Hard Tennis Court, Putting Green, Swimming Pool, and across the road is Hendon Golf Club.

Of course, half-an-hour from one of the London termini opens up a world of hotel-with-a-garden possibilities.

Take *Sundridge Park Hotel* near *Bromley*, for instance, about 12 miles from the Mansion House. Nothing could be more rural than its position in its own grounds, and surrounded by two Golf Courses. To walk round and to lunch at this lovely Adams House is to realise that the immediate surrounds contribute their full quota—ornamental and utilitarian. All this under half-an-hour from Cannon Street or Charing Cross.

From that busy terminal, Waterloo, you can travel Surreywards, and a trio of hotels-with-garden immediately suggest themselves. First in size comes *Oatlands Park Hotel* at *Weybridge* (train to Walton-on-Thames, then five minutes by hotel car). I have forgotten the acreage of Oatlands Park, but as it comprises an 18-hole sporting golf course, croquet lawns, tennis courts, bowling green, swimming pool, squash courts and an ornamental lake, a myriad of gravel paths and level walks, it is obvious that the grounds of *Oatlands Park Hotel* are a very definite feature. One other point about *Oatlands* that will particularly appeal to overseas readers coming home with their families, is that it has a play-ground designed especially for children, with swings, sandpit, see-saws, and all those other delights which enable parents to leave their children to play in safety alone.

Next in my Surrey trio comes *Bramley Grange Hotel*, near *Guildford* (through train to Bramley), where the grounds have always been a floral delight, and this year, judging from the preparations I have seen, are likely to be again a strong magnet to draw Londoners away from their gardenless flats at week-ends.

For my third Surrey hotel, not so well known yet as the others, there is *Millfield Hotel and Country Club* at *Stoke D'Abernon*. A mile from Cobham Station (fast electric train), the surroundings of *Millfield* are surprisingly rural. All around is grassland, plough and woodland. A very pleasant surprise for the Londoner, and a useful retreat to know about for a week-end or for a prolonged stay.

Increase your ratio mileage from London, or, for that matter, from any big industrial centre, and that wish to find an hotel with lovely grounds is more easily satisfied.

The question then arises—"Do you seek an hotel with a garden?" If so, when and where? Perhaps I can supply the answer.

Letters, accompanied by a stamped, addressed envelope for reply, should be addressed to Mr. Ashley Courtenay, c/o The Editor, The Sphere, Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

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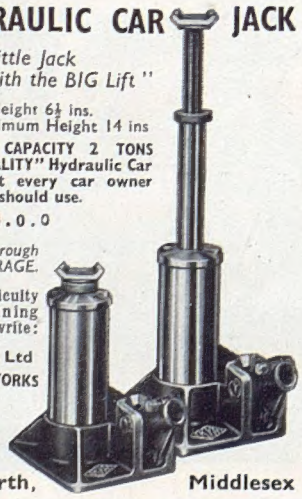

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